

The **WAR CRY**

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

No. 4275

TORONTO, OCTOBER 29, 1966

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MOUTHS, mouths, mouths; young mouths, baby mouths, and older mouths; mouths to speak words and words and words.

Language is one of mankind's greatest achievements. The history and development of the race is revealed in words. Art, poetry, science, religion, philosophy, law, would all be non-existent without words embodying meanings, theories, references, distinctions and definitions.

The most vital things in us are our ideas. We live by our concepts, but they are useful only as they are expressed in words. Speech is

WORDS! WORDS! WORDS!

shaping the destinies of nations. Diplomats, preachers, teachers, politicians and a host of other men and women are engaged in a ceaseless interchange of human thought through language.

From the dawn of human understanding God made known His will through words. The Bible is His uttered word to man.

The words of the Old Testament prepared for the time when "the Word was made flesh". "They are

they which testify of Me", said Jesus. The prophets declared the word of God; Jesus was the Word of God.

The essence of the Christian message lies, therefore, in the fact that God had something really wonderful to say which could be spoken only by a living Word. The expression of His loving idea had to become flesh and blood — alive!

"So God speaks in a Son, a

baby Son, and reverses all our values. He speaks our human language and shows His secret beauty on our scale." Jesus was the visible symbol of the invisible God, the very Word of God, the very mind of God translating itself into living facts which man could understand; the hidden self of God being uttered in language. Speaker and speech are one: Jesus is what God says. And in Him God speaks His word of hope and salvation to all mankind.

Photograph by Miller Services, Toronto

BOOTH THE BELOVED

BY COMMISSIONER
JOHN EVAN SMITH

For the last five years of William Booth's life, the writer—as a young officer—was his personal secretary. Before the Commissioner was promoted to Glory from his home in Australia a few years ago, he wrote these impressions of that period.



THE WRITER

THE General's condition rapidly declined and it was obvious that his days were numbered. I was privileged, with others, to minister to him during those remaining weeks, sitting by his bedside, reading to him for hours, smoothing his pillow, and trying to be a comfort and help in every way possible.

During this time of suffering the General dictated to me some most confidential letters, although with great difficulty. While I was sad at heart about his weakness, I could not help feeling some pride in being thus honoured by his complete trust.

On June 19, 1912, he wrote, in reply to a letter he had received from his beloved daughter, Evangeline,* telling something of his hopes and fears, sorrows and disappointment, adding:

"... I have had a great blow. One of the greatest wonders in the course of my career has been how it could come upon me and not have a greater effect upon me; how I could be so comparatively calm and yet suffer such a terrible loss as that of my sight, accompanied as it has been by such terrible anguish.

"But words are vain things, and even those which I am using in dictating this letter to my trusted comrade, Ensign Smith, look like vapour, and their effect appears to vanish away while I am using them.

"I am dictating this with great difficulty, but I want to comfort you, and I want to stop here, that I may keep on loving you, and keep on helping you, and keep on fighting by your side, my dark eye to your light eye, my soul to your soul, wrapped

*Commander (later General) Evangeline Booth, then in charge of Salvation Army work in U.S.A.



THE LAST WATCH

up with you in the great principles of the conflict.

"I cannot say any more now. We shall pray for one another. God will carry us through and that with triumph. . . ."

Once before, on December 8 of the previous year, he had written to the Commander in similar terms:

"... There is no alternative now; you will have to take the feelings and assurances of my heart affection towards you and about you through a medium or you will not get them at all; anyway you will not get them very frequently.

"Oh, I do wish I could help you. Oh, I do wish I could help America. I do want to live to bless you! God knows my heart, and perhaps it may be His will that I may revive and help you in realizing the highest ambition of usefulness after which your soul has panted. The helping of the wretched, and the saving them out of the earthly, hellish conditions in which such multitudes live, and the saving of the souls of the people in larger numbers, and the organizing them when they are saved for still further victories, is the dream of almost every hour of my life.

"I have been longing for the unspeakable felicity of a little real communion, though it be by letter, ever since this dark cloud fell upon me; nay, indeed, ever since the operation itself, but waves of suffering in one form or another that have ceaselessly swept over me . . . have prevented it, and now I can only do it through the fingers of my trusted secretary, Ensign Smith, whom you will know sufficiently to feel that my words lose nothing in their meaning or fervour by passing through his fingers. . . ."

Again, on July 20, he dictated another long letter to the Commander, of which the following is an extract:

"I had your letter. Bless you a thousand times! You are a lovely correspondent. You don't write your letters with your pen or with your

tongue, you write them with your heart. . . . The eye had caused me much pain, but that has very much, if not entirely, passed off, and the oculist tells me that the eye will heal up. But, alas! alas! I am absolutely blind. It is very painful, but I am not the only blind man in the world, and I can easily see how, if I am spared, I shall be able to do

Concluding a series of fascinating and little-known facts concerning William Booth, Salvation Army

Founder

a good deal of valuable work."

On August 7 I took the General out for a drive around the countryside, which proved to be his last.

Confined now to his bed, nothing was more soothing to the General's nerves than for him to feel the teeth of the comb moving over his scalp as I combed his beautiful white hair. One night when I entered his room he seemed very restless, and I asked him if there was anything further I could do to comfort him. In faltering tones he replied, "Yes, Smith, take me . . . take me . . . to a meeting . . . and let me hear . . . dear old Lawley say . . . 'General . . . here . . . comes . . . the fortieth soul'."

His mind was constantly upon the salvation of the people. Night and day, well or ill, it was, "What can I do for them? How can I save them?"

It was when speaking to his son, the Chief, one day that he gave utterance to what has been accepted as his last message to his people throughout the world: "Bramwell, the promises of God are sure . . . They are sure . . . if . . . if . . . if we only believe."

Other members of the family have recorded their own intimate contacts and precious recollections of those last days. As I placed a kiss upon the brow of my beloved leader, he said, "Smith, I am dying . . . I am dying. . . . You will soon be done with me."

The struggle against depression and his constant concern about the

(Continued on page 11)



A vast crowd in the heart of the city of London watches William Booth's funeral procession.

The Acts of The Apostles: No. 8

THE CONVERSION OF SAUL OF TARSUS

SEEKER 8:26-40

It would not have been easy for Philip to leave Samaria during this time of great joy. In the midst of a great soul-saving campaign, he was asked by God to leave and go to Gaza. However, like a true campaigner, he obeyed (v. 27). The eunuch was either a proselyte or a "God-fearer" who had been to Jerusalem to worship.

Here we see an excellent example of the fact that God prepares those to whom He sends his messengers. It was hardly by chance that the eunuch was reading from Isaiah 53 (v. 28). In Philip we see a man who was sensitive to the leading of the Spirit. He might have made many excuses, but when God said, "Join thyself to this chariot", the word says HE RAN (v. 30). Here too we see an example of the fact that when God leads, He also opens up the way, for here was a man obviously waiting for someone to help him (v. 31).

Philip took advantage of this situation, for he "opened his mouth . . . and PREACHED CHRIST" (v. 35). This surely took some courage, for just a short time before this he had seen a man brutally stoned for "opening his mouth" (Stephen). The Spirit obviously carried the message to the very heart of the Ethiopian (v. 37). It was by baptism and circumcision that a Gentile entered the Jewish faith, thus baptism would be nothing new.

"The Spirit of the Lord caught away Philip" (v. 39). We might note a similar experience in the life of Elijah (I Kings 18:12; II Kings 2:16) and Ezekiel (Ezekiel 3:14; 8:3).

What became of the Ethiopian we do not know, but tradition has it he went back to be a missionary among his own people. In later years Ethiopia became a great Christian country, greater far than Samaria where Philip had been holding his original meetings.

Certainly the conversion of the eunuch marks another advance towards the evangelization of the Gentiles.

Philip next appeared at Azotus (v. 40), the ancient Philistine city of Ashdod. No further reference is made to him until he appears at Caesarea some twenty years later (21:8).



CONVERSION OF SAUL OF TARSUS: 9:1-31
Madman: 9:1, 2

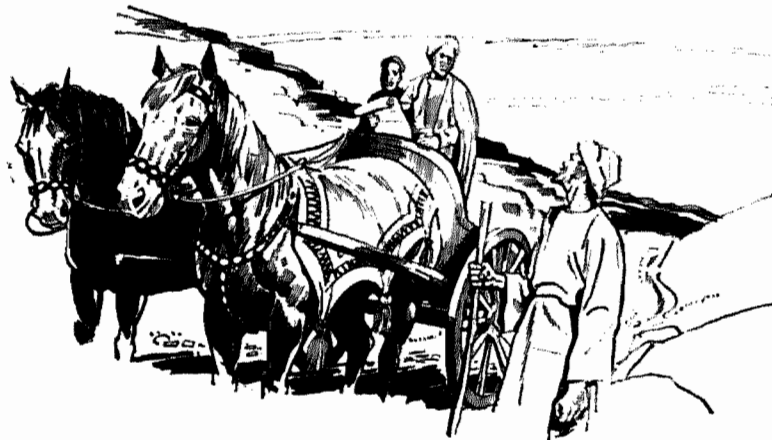
Saul was not content in driving the Christians from Jerusalem. "I persecuted them even to foreign cities" (26:11, R.S.V.). It was approximately 200 miles to Damascus. The term "this WAY" recurs in 19:9, 23; 22:4; 24:14, 22 and was used by the early Christians to denote their own movement (way of life or way of salvation). There was a large Jewish community in Damascus, for from the records of Josephus we learn that between ten and twenty thousand of them were massacred in A.D. 66. This would mean there would be a number of synagogues.



Master: Vv. 3-6

In trying to understand Saul's frame of mind at this time, two views are held:

(a) That this was a "bolt out of the blue" experience. This view suggests that Saul's whole conduct was based on the certainty that Jesus, the "impostor", was dead. Then, in the midst of his mad career of persecution, he saw Jesus so clearly and unmistakably that he could not disbelieve. He saw—he heard—he knew—there was no other alternative than to surrender. BUT God does not usually deal with men in this manner. By His grace He often



Philip ran and caught up with the chariot.

CAPTAIN
BRAMWELL
TILLSLEY

Commanding
Officer at North
Toronto, continues
his widely-read
series of Bible
studies

BIBLE SCHOOL

LESSON
No. 51

reveals truth with special clarity, but not to complete and utter hostility. To bewilderment, to despair—YES.

(b) Others feel this experience was simply the consummation of previous experiences. This thought is sparked by the phrase, "It is hard for thee to kick against the pricks" (v. 5).

S. H. Mellone has suggested: "The moment of conversion may seem quite sudden and unexpected, but experience shows that such a fundamental and abrupt occurrence is nearly always preceded by a period of unconscious 'incubation'". Several factors had no doubt contributed to Saul's present frame of mind. In his book, *A Man in Christ*, J. S. Stewart lists at least four of them:

(a) Saul's own sense of the basic failure of Judaism. His religion had not brought him "peace with God", hence the fury of his attack was to help relieve his brooding. Said F. W. Blunt: "His furious purpose of persecution would not be psychologically incompatible with the disquietude of conscience, which a sincere and eager man may feel only the more strongly because he tries to silence it by zealous energy of action."

(b) Then there was the fact of the historic Jesus. The Pharisees had watched our Lord's ministry carefully, and Paul could not brush aside what he had seen.

(c) Paul also had to account for the lives of the Christians. Due to their conviction that they had found the truth, they possessed a calm confidence and peace of heart. Paul could not easily brush this aside.

(d) Finally there was the death of Stephen, which no doubt made a tremendous impression on Saul. The writer's hint given in 7:58 and the Apostle's own words in 22:20 would seem to indicate that the dying words of Stephen and the manner of his passing were a haunting memory, and that the brilliant speech, which

had but stirred the murderous animosity of the Jerusalem Pharisees, gripped the mind of the Jew of Tarsus with a strange power (Blalock). Augustine once said: "The Church owes Paul to the prayer of Stephen." However hard he tried, Saul could never forget the way in which Stephen had died. The blood of the martyrs, even thus early, had commenced to be the seed of the Church.

Many explanations have been given relative to the "light", but the physical sensation must not be allowed to overshadow the deep radical work done WITHIN Saul. As Paul later repeats his story, he makes it quite clear that he was what he was in consequence of what happened to him outside Damascus. In that flash, he saw the glorified Christ (22:14; 26:16; I Cor. 9:1; 15:8). F. F. Bruce has suggested: "The men who were with him saw the light that flashed so suddenly round them, but for them it was not accompanied by that blinding illumination within that wrought the revolution in the persecuting zealot."

The apparent contradiction between v. 7, "hearing the voice", and 22:9, "they heard not the voice of Him that spoke to me", disappears at once upon examination of the Greek grammar. Verse 7 expresses the mere sensation of hearing, while 22:9 (accusative case) implies the idea of comprehending what is said.



Messenger: Vv. 10-16

Ananias has been described as one of the forgotten heroes of the New Testament. Wm. Barclay once said: "If it be true that the Church owes Paul to the prayer of Stephen, it is also true that the Church owes Paul to the brotherliness of Ananias." He is described more fully in 22:12—"A devout man according to the law, well reported of by all the Jews that dwell there". Here he is referred to as a disciple. This would seem to imply that, up to this time, Jews and Christians in Damascus were on friendly terms.

The "street which is called straight" is still one of the main thoroughfares of Damascus. God is actually saying to Ananias, "Go and see the man who came here to throw you into prison and would like to murder you". It is interesting to note that now, instead of "breathing out threatening and slaughter" (9:1), Paul is "praying" (9:11).

Ananias apparently had no personal knowledge or experience of Saul's persecuting tactics, but had received ample evidence from those who could speak from first-hand experience (vv. 13, 14).

Verses 15 and 16 suggest that for some years God had been preparing Paul for this task of being a "chosen vessel".

We will examine part of his background in our next lesson.

YOU
MUST
NOT
MISS



The Christmas Issue
of "The War Cry"

Now being distributed: 20 pages, 15c

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COMMENT

Dead and Not Missed

MR. Public, whose sensitivity to surprise or shock is in danger of being numbed by the daily bombardments of sensation and tragedy to which modern communication media subject him, may not have accorded more than a momentary murmur of dismay to the news that an old lady, who had lived alone, had been dead for three weeks before anyone missed her.

In the face of so much of the world's misfortune, Mr. Public may feel that there is little he can do to help, but surely here is an example of the opportunity that lies right at the door of everyone. The old lady was surrounded by people who might have done something, and no doubt would have done something, to make a lonely soul feel that somebody cared. But nobody had taken the trouble to find out.

There is so much suffering and loneliness that we CAN do something about. Big, dramatic actions are seldom needed. Small acts of kindness and thoughtfulness can work wonders and are often appreciated out of all proportion to their size. These are the acts that the Christian should be on the look-out for all the time.

Have we looked around us lately with a mind that is awake and aware? Is there anyone living in our road who is alone—someone who has no one to talk to and on whom the postman never calls?

These are the kind of people The Salvation Army's over-sixty clubs are discovering. The isolation in which some of them live and their sense of being unwanted is matched by the measure of their gratitude when someone takes the trouble to link them up with the kind of fellowship in which they feel wanted and at home; the kind of interest that takes the trouble to visit them in the places where they live.

A recent press announcement asking for the names of lonely folk, and for people ready to help them, was a token of the type of effort that is so easy to make but counts for so very much.

But there is no need for us to wait to get organised. We can look around and find a need that we can do something about.

Salacious Boredom

WHEN newspaper columnist Shiela Graham told Merv Griffin on his TV show a few nights ago that she had just finished the most salacious book she had ever read, some viewers wondered what point there could be in her mentioning it, other than to give the volume publicity.

However, there was wisdom deeper than she may have suspected in her comment that books of that kind have a surprising habit of becoming utterly boring before one has read very far. Human misdeeds are strangely limited in its power to hold the interest for long. The writer of Ecclesiastes discovered this quirk of man's nature long ago and said: "The eye is not satisfied with seeing, nor the ear filled with hearing".

There is something deep down within us all that reaches out for better things, having discovered that at the heart of sensual pursuit there is a big, disappointing emptiness.

Important Now

THE importance of the child in the Sunday school is being stressed in the Army's "Operation Outreach" effort. One often hears the phrase that the children are "the Army of the future" or "the church of the future". We are accustomed to thinking of them not as having a place in the Christian community now, but as potential, our task being to prepare them for the day when they can play a full part in the adult life of the Church.

True though that may be, we must realise that they have a place in the Church now. There is a response of faith which the six-year-old child makes which, though different from his older brother's or sister's, is just as real. Attitudes are being formed, convictions being shaped—and these are being tried out day by day in the experience of the child as he moves within the environment of school and home.

Each stage is so important and leads to the time when he stands as "a man in Christ".

LOOKING AROUND

with "Gleaner"

OUR CHOICE WORLD FAVOURITE

INTERVIEWING General Orsborn (R) just before he celebrated his eightieth birthday last month, Lieut.-Commissioner Arch R. Wiggins (R), who soldiers with the retired Army leader at Boscombe on the south coast of England, put to the General a question many of us would like to have asked him: "What is your own favourite song among your compositions?"

The answer was: "My life must be Christ's broken bread", but "I know Thee who Thou art" runs it pretty close".

The interviewer then asked the General what he would regard as his most popular song, fully expecting him to reply, "In the secret of Thy presence", but he didn't. "Saviour if my feet have faltered" he thought to be the favourite, and "Let the beauty of Jesus be seen in me" the most popular of his choruses.

Regular readers of this column will recall that in the ballot for the top-ten favourite Army songs I conducted last year, the favourite Orsborn song among Canadian Salvationists was number 473 in the song book: "Saviour if my feet have faltered", which is the song General Orsborn named as the universal favourite!

Replying to the inquiry as to how many songs he had written, the General said 261, the latest of which he introduced to the congregation at his home corps a few weeks ago. Here is the chorus, which sings to the tune of "He walks with me, and He talks with me":

*When the mists are cold on the hills of life,
Or the sun is warm on the plain;
With the God who made both light and shade,
We'll travel and trust again.*

This week a second article by this renowned song-writer on the art of verse composition appears on page eleven.

RARE CATEGORY

IT is very rarely that one sees a woman Salvationist wearing the insignia of Corps Sergeant-Major. Torontonians who met Mrs. Mary Myles from Stirling, Scotland, recently, had such an opportunity.

Corps Sergeant-Major Mrs. Myles spoke at the over-sixty club rally at Toronto Temple (the accompanying picture was taken as she did so), and at several corps during her visit. Her husband, who was promoted to Glory a few years ago, was Corps Sergeant-Major before her and was one of the best-known Salvationists in Scotland. He was a member of the National Coal Board and was awarded the M.B.E. by H.M. the Queen for a discovery resulting from his experiments in the mining industry.

Not only does Mrs. Myles perform her many duties as Corps Sergeant-Major, including the attending of



C.S.M. MRS. MYLES

three open-air meetings on Sunday, often leading them, but she is also the corps cadet guardian and visits the pubs, clubs and bingo halls with Army periodicals.

GETTING POPULAR

THE editor informs me that my reader response is growing gradually but that there is one competitor I will never outstrip for popularity in the editorial mailbag. Who is it? Believe it or not—Bobby Bruin of *The Young Soldier* to whom crowds of youngsters are writing from all parts of Canada and many other lands.

I have been greatly interested in the bulletin board slogan suggestions sent in by readers. There has been some duplication, and others lack pithiness, but most have been very slick. For example, Major Arthur Robinson, of London East Corps, Ontario, offers: "We have a message for this MESS AGE". Other suggestions will be welcome.

ITALIA PRIZE

THE sixty-minute musical documentary, "Marching to Glory", written by Charles Chilton to mark the centenary of The Salvation Army and broadcast in Canada on two occasions by the C.B.C. last year, has been submitted as a British Broadcasting Corporation entry for this year's Italia Prize.

This award is given in an international broadcasting competition first established in 1949 by Radio Italiana to attract the best creative talent to writing for broadcasting. There are several sections to the competition and it is for the Italian Press Association prize for musical documentaries that "Marching to Glory" has been submitted. In all the BBC has won twenty prizes over the years.

This year the competition is being held at Palermo, Sicily, and the results will be announced following selection by an international jury of seven members.

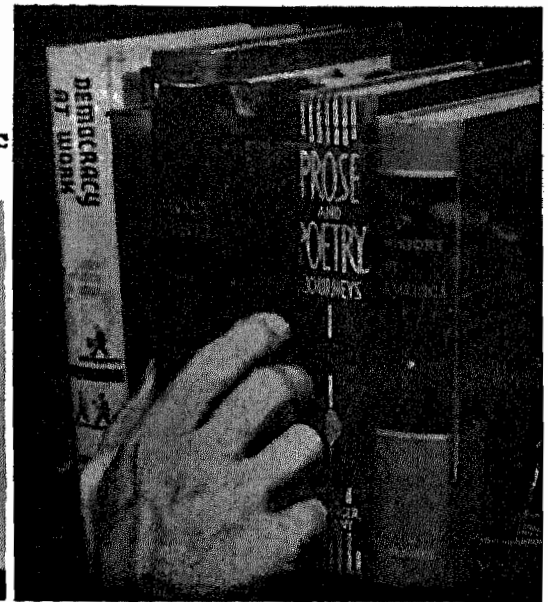
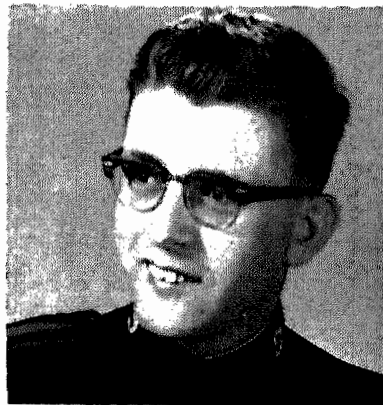


General
Bramwell
Booth

This week's guest is Captain Reg Newbury (North Vancouver), who selects from General Bramwell Booth's book, "Our Master".

MY CHOICE

A series in which
Salvationists select
from their book-
shelves an Army
volume, choose a
favourite passage,
and give the reason
why.



"It Is Finished"

● This selected passage has significance for me in that it suggests certain basic concepts of Christian thinking. We can observe, firstly, the **CRISIS OF CALVARY**, for here the decisive moment was reached, not only for Jesus, but for all mankind. At this moment the victory cry is wrung from the lips of the Saviour of the world.

Then, too, we note the **COMMITMENT OF CALVARY**. It was here that He gave of Himself in personal surrender to win this victory. A similar personal commitment was wrung from my heart and from everyone who claims discipleship and fellowship with our Lord.

Overshadowing all of this lies the **CONTINUITY OF CALVARY**, for this was the Father's will in order that a dying world might know a way of escape from both the penalty and power of sin.

It inevitably causes our lips to sing with the songwriter, Philip P. Bliss:

*"Lifted up was He to die;
It is finished! was His cry;
Now in Heaven, exalted high;
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!"*

"It is finished"—there is a repose, a kind of majesty about this declaration which marks it out from all other human words. There is, perhaps, nothing about the death of

Jesus which is in more striking contrast with death as men generally know it than is revealed in this one saying. We are so accustomed to regrets, to confessions that this

and that are, alas! unfinished; to those sad recitals which so often conclude with the dirge-like refrain, "It might have been", that death stands forth in a new light when it is viewed as the end of a completed journey, and the conclusion of a finished task. This is exactly the aspect of it to which our Lord refers. His work was done.

The suffering, also, was ended. Darkness had had its night of sore trial, and now the day was at hand. Trial and suffering do end. It is sometimes hard to believe it, but the end is already appointed from the beginning. It was so with the Saviour of the world; and at length the hour is come, and He raises His bruised and bleeding head for the last time, and cries in token of His triumph, "It is finished!"

But is there not also here a suggestion of something more? Up to

that concluding hour it was always possible for Him to draw back. "I lay down My life for the sheep", He had said; "no man taketh it from Me, but I lay it down of Myself". His was, in the very highest and widest sense of the word, a voluntary offering, a voluntary humiliation, a voluntary death.

Up to the very last, therefore, He could have stepped down from the Cross, going no further toward the dark abyss. But the moment came when this would be no longer possible; when, even for Him, the sacrifice would be irrevocable — when the possibility "to save Himself" was ended, and when He became for ever "the Lamb that was slain", bearing the marks of His wounds in His eternal body. When that moment passed, He might well say, "It is finished".

Is there not something that should answer to this in the lives of many of His disciples? Is there not a point for us, also, at which we may pass over the line of uncertainty or reserve in our offering, saying for ever — it is finished? Is there not an appointed Calvary somewhere, at which we can settle the questions that have been so long unsettled, and, in the strength of God, at last declare that, as for controversy of any kind with Him, "it is finished"? Is there not at this very same Cross of our dying Saviour a place where doubt and shame may perish together — crucified with Him, and finished for ever?

This would be, indeed, a blessed conformity to His death.

Victory In Temptation

WE could define a spiritual crisis as any incident or phase in our life which threatens to disturb the growing, dynamic relationship with God which we hold to be the privilege of all Christians.

We are often vague as to the cause of these crises. We are just aware that we are "having a bad patch", that our faith and service are not as satisfying as they usually are.

There is no better source of biblical guidance on this question of temptation than the account of our Lord's own temptations. Taking Matthew's account (chapter 4:1-11), even the first explanatory verse reveals two cardinal factors about all temptation:

1. The source of temptation is *not* God. Jesus was "tempted of the devil". James says even more clearly, "Let no man say when he is tempted, I am tempted of God" (James 1:13 and context). Scripture is consistent in attributing temptation to the work of powers hostile to man (see also, for instance, 2 Corinthians 2:11; 11:3; 1 Thessalonians 3:5). It is for this reason that, as Joseph long before realized, capitulation to temptation is an act *against* God (Genesis 39:9).

Such convictions, genuinely held, would automatically stiffen our resistance to temptation. We usually

have little difficulty in identifying our temptation. We can even name it. But we are less sure how it has arisen, and are sometimes reluctant to tackle it for this reason. Note the example of Jesus, who, though genuinely and rightly concerned with deciding how He was to achieve His God-given aims, unerringly ascribed every unworthy notion to the work of evil.

2. At the same time, Matthew 4:1 clearly says that Jesus was led up to this experience "of the Spirit". This is to imply that the possibility of temptation is part of God's permissive will. He does not initiate temptation. In fact, He wants to safeguard us in it, for "He will not allow you to be tested above your powers" (1 Corinthians 10:13, N.E.B.). Yet He has no compunction in allowing His children to be tempted. It has been said that "God's silences are His question-papers", and, like a good teacher. He does not test beyond the capacity of His pupils.

The difference between tempting and testing is by no means only an academic one. Temptation is incitement to do wrong; testing is an incentive to do right. "God cannot tempt to virtue, as Satan tempts to sin." He encourages us rather to regard every temptation as having as much potential for positive good as for positive harm.

*But in the hardness, God gives to you
Chances of proving that you are true.*

It is not intended to analyse the specific temptations of Jesus in this article. It is sufficient to note that our Lord, on each point, found His answer in Scripture (see verses 4, 7, 10). Scripture does still provide relevant guidance to Christians on all matters of faith.

Any who would decry this claim have to square their counter-claim with this obvious, binding reliance on Scripture. It would seem that Jesus was content to lean His weight on Scripture and trust its wisdom to provide Him with the clue to living.

At the same time He was tempted through a distortion of that very Scripture (note especially verses 5-7). We could wish for no greater authority than our Lord Himself for the counter-truth that, if we are to come to Scripture in crisis-time, we must bring to it an attitude of mind prepared to reach down, with the help of the Spirit, into its real truths and significances. Private interpretations are as often hide-outs from God as they are refuges in God.

There is one last point to remember from this incident. It is an analogy rather than direct teaching, but

it illustrates a great truth of Scripture. Jesus Christ, like so many before Him, resolved His crisis in the wilderness, away from people and traffic. Paul, sensing that his life after Damascus needed more than a cursory reappraisal, "conferred not with flesh and blood", but went off to Arabia for three years (Galatians 1:16-18).

There is much in Scripture—the insistence on prayer, the value of fasting, the example set by Jesus—to support the notion that, at crisis-time, modern man needs to seek out his own wilderness.

Not many of us could say it as John Oxenham said it, but we would have to agree that we did not really overcome temptation until we had, with God's help, built that "little shrine of quietness", built so that "I may find myself".

—WM. METCALF, Captain



DAD has an eager audience as he begins to carve a jack-o'-lantern for the Hallowe'en festivities.

THE ROAD TO GLORY

BY GRACE V. WATKINS

MISS DORA wasn't pretty. She wasn't stylish or clever or rich. She lived alone in a run-down little house and spent many of her waking hours waiting on customers in the corner variety store, where we children liked to buy candy after school. Miss Dora's world consisted of the store, the little house, the white church on the hill and her neighbours.

Miss Dora wasn't outstanding, as the world reckons it. Chances are that nobody more than ten miles away ever heard of her. And yet if it hadn't been for Miss Dora, thousands of people all over the world might have missed the shining pathway to faith.

How could this be? Here's the story:

When Miss Dora heard that fifteen-year-old Joey, three doors away, would be laid up for weeks with a broken leg, she did some five-star thinking. Joey and his parents, she knew, had no time for religion. She knew, too, that Joey's dream was to be a great newspaperman some day.

The next Saturday afternoon, armed with a glass of grape jelly, a bag of molasses cookies and her Bible all packed together in a neat grey box, Miss Dora called on Joey. "You know, son," she said, when the jelly and the cookies had been presented and enthusiastically received, "you have a pretty famous name. Joseph was one of the greatest men who ever lived."

The boy looked at her curiously. "Joseph who?"

"He was a national leader," Miss Dora said, "and the story of what he did is one of the most thrilling in all literature."

Joey leaned forward, interest ris-

ing in his eyes. "Where did he live?"

Miss Dora took the Bible out of its box, opened it to Genesis.

"A Bible?" Joey's voice was incredulous. "I never read the Bible."

Miss Dora made a show of looking for exactly the right place.

"The Bible's just a bunch of rules to keep people from enjoying life, isn't it?" Joey asked defensively, after a silence.

Miss Dora just disregarded the question. "You're going to be a fine writer some day, son, and every top-ranking writer knows the wonderful dramatic stories in the Bible. Want to hear about Joseph?"

She looked up. Conflicting emotions were in the boy's face. Presently he said, "Say, I would like to hear that. Go ahead and read."

So Miss Dora read. All the warmth and understanding and love that were in her heart flowed out in her voice. And when she finished the last verse, Joey turned his face to the wall and wept.

There were other afternoons of reading—when Joey came to know Elijah, Moses, Joshua and other strong and noble Bible characters. And there was the day when Miss Dora led Joey to accept Christ.

No one more than ten miles away ever heard of Miss Dora. But through the books and articles penned in later years by Joey, who became an outstanding Christian newspaperman and free-lance writer, thousands found the glory road and their lives were transformed.

And I think, somehow, that on the day Miss Dora entered Heaven, the angels must have smiled special smiles and given her an extra-warm welcome.

Here's a humorous and heart-warming article by "MOTHER OF TWO", entitled—

A MOVING EXPERIENCE

"MAKE new friends, but keep the old; one is silver, and the other is gold." The words to the old ditty roll around in my mind while I empty closets.

"I don't want to go to a new house," Number One son wails for the fifteenth time today.

"C'est la vie, kid," I mutter in my desperado voice. That stops him.

"What does that mean?"

"That means Mommy doesn't want to move either, but we have to, so we're going to be happy."

I sing loudly, and he adds the chorus, "I don't want to move . . .". Only the vision of Dr. Spock's reproving stare keeps me from joining him on the floor for a good old howl.

"Why you put Tiger in the box, Mama?" Number Two son always thunders.

"He's going to our new house. Isn't that nice?" (Colour me cheerful.)

"No!" Thunder and lightning.

"Why don't you help Mommy pack?"

He's very happy to throw toys into boxes as long as the toys are his brother's. It will be a chore to unpack them later: blocks with the sofa pillows, trucks with the good silver; but then I long ago crossed the line that separates "sort and pack" from "pitch and stuff".

"I hate to move," this from Number One son's corner.

"You do?"

"Yes, I do. I hate it. I HATE it."

The neighbours, no doubt, think we have a child caught in the throes of some mighty "moving syndrome", but we could laugh (if we weren't so tired) because we know "hate" is the word for the day. Its use in our house is somewhat novel, so Number One son must give it some practice. He picked it up from Mary who hated green beans the last time she ate with us. Number One son now hates green beans (which he devours by the pint) and his Winnie the Pooh and his Mama. It sounds alarming, but it's highly entertaining; and at this point his Mama is for anything that spells entertainment.

"You put my tractor in the garage!" Outrage from Number Two son. He and I both know the tractor is broken, and he hasn't looked at

it for two months. Outrage or not, I will not pack dismantled toys. This takes some ingenuity. Pieces are piled into secret boxes; and while Mama tucks into bed, Daddy makes like Santa in reverse and carries out his pack. He carries it out high over his head, so that if he's caught in the act the contents are still above "see-level".

Packing is slow, but none of us is in any great hurry. We know "you can't go home again". We don't doubt Mr. Wolfe for one minute, but we also know a part of us will be forever here. Such as the green crayon marks behind the living room door.

All the home is soon removed from the house, and I allow myself the last hour for pulling open my memory box and touching again the jewels of crystallized moments. I permit myself one sentimental walk through the house and the "last time" routine.

I remember the slow walk up the steps with a tiny newborn son; and the terrible rush down those same steps when that baby became desperately sick. I see the worn couch and think of the night we knelt beside it to weep for a friend in trouble. The phone reminds me of Rachel and my "right" for casual conversation. I know how long it takes to establish a "no reason" relationship. I pause at the kitchen table and recall the time we prayed there for a loved one with a broken heart. We were in the kitchen when word came that our prayer had been answered.

I pick up a little red ball and jump when Daddy says, "Ready?" I wonder why he sounds so strange until I see the tears shining on his cheeks. And then I know why the house is already so foreign, and even the crayon marks are hostile. This is the man I love. Our lives together make the magic circle that engulfed this house and warmed it with experiences gathered and shared. The glow that made this house special will be wherever we're together, wherever our children laugh and grow, wherever love is tangible.

I tuck the little ball into my pocket. "Ready."

—The War Cry, U.S.A.

The HOME PAGE

Let's Make Some Candy!

EASY PEANUT BRITTLE

- 2 cups white sugar
- ½ teaspoon baking soda
- ½ teaspoon salt
- 3 cups peanuts

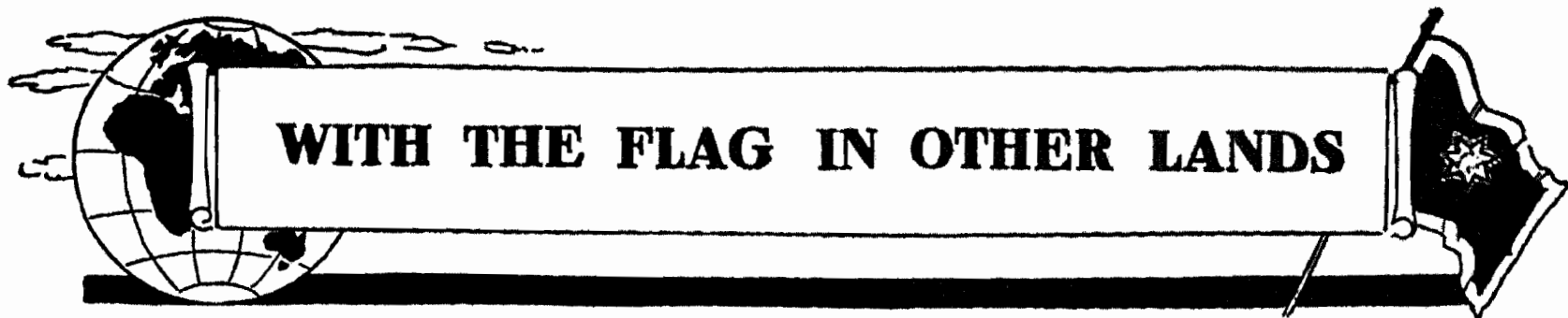
Place sugar and salt in heavy frying pan. Place over medium heat and stir with wooden spoon until sugar melts and turns a light golden colour. Stir in soda. (The mixture will foam up.)

Pour mixture quickly over peanuts placed on a buttered pan. Cool. Break into pieces.

FIVE-MINUTE FUDGE

- 3 cups brown sugar
- 1 cup margarine or butter
- ¾ cup liquid coffee
- ¾ cup cocoa
- 1 pound (3¼ cups) icing sugar

Measure first 4 ingredients into large pan. Bring to boil over low heat, stirring occasionally. Boil vigorously for 5 minutes, stirring often. Take off the heat and stir in icing sugar. Spread quickly into greased 8x8-inch baking pan. Cool. Cut into squares.



CARIDAD OF THE CARIBBEAN

LOCALLY they call the island of Cuba "La Perla del Caribe" (Pearl of the Caribbean) and it is the largest jewel of the Antilles geographically speaking, but The Salvation Army has its own pearls, Caridad being one of them.

As a small girl she had stood with her stalwart father outside the corner café and heard him exhort the crowd to build their lives on

CAPTAIN DOREEN HOBBS remembers a little girl who became a keen young Salvationist in Cuba

Christ. Young as she was, it made sense to her, for her father (a Salvation Army Envoy) built houses during the day and built his "Army of Salvation" each night.

Similar desires were born in Caridad's young heart and her small

legs plodded through the potholes in the unmade roads as she canvassed all her friends and brought them to the Army's small wooden hut regularly. At twelve years of age she could handle a whole meeting herself, and with her two sisters took part in no less than seven meetings each Sunday, walking miles to the outpost after lunch to aid the activities there.

One day her father fell from a scaffolding four storeys high, landing on his head. He was not expected to live.

By a miracle of prayer he not only lived but attended a united youth rally with his corps contingent just a week after the accident. There he testified and gave God the glory for his deliverance. This resulted in the whole family

making a deeper dedication for service, and from Caridad came a declaration of willingness to give herself wholly for His sake.

Her father had started his work with only six soldiers but, when Caridad said farewell to the village corps and went to the city to be trained as a Salvation Army officer, the youth group alone was forty strong, and many of her friends were dressed in uniform too.

Campaigning for Christ with a group of cadets, she travelled some 900 kilometres through the island, and one scene was typical of many open-air meetings. She stood in a congested market-place declaring her beliefs. A multitude of menfolk were gathered, some holding live chickens in their arms, some sitting on mules, others carrying large stems of bananas or leaning on small hand-carts. Their outsize sombreros shielded them from the fierce midday sun as they listened intently and rather curiously to this petite white-uniformed "senorita" as she spoke earnestly of her faith in a living God. Some were unsympathetic, but a few were impressed, accepting the invitation to attend the meeting in the Army hall later that day.

At times Caridad felt it would have been easier to find a less demanding calling, especially on the occasions when the authorities challenged the Army's right to hold open-air meetings. Recently such work has become more difficult, and it is no longer possible to declare one's faith in the market-place, but still Caridad consistently works for God.

She has found a companion with a zeal that compares with her own and, as a Captain's wife, she is building her work on sure foundations, as did her father.

Materially poor, with acute problems, Caridad typifies the spiritually wealthy Cuban Salvationists who having found the "Pearl of great price" are willing to hazard all they possess for His sake.—*All the World.*

TAUGHT BY A CHILD

A MOVING STORY FROM PARAGUAY

FROM his birth four-year-old Neri suffered the consequences of sin. His mother, a girl in her teens, was unable to care for him because she had to work for her living, so he was taken by his grandmother who, although old, ill, and extremely poor, did the best she could to provide for him. However, while he was still only a baby, his grandmother died and young Neri was left with no one but his mother. On account of her work she could not possibly look after him, so she called at The Fold, the Salvation Army's Children's Home in Asuncion, Paraguay.

Young Neri became part of the happy family of fifty children living there. He was very shy and reserved, and little was it realized how much of all that he was taught he was taking into his tender heart and mind.

Bowed Head

During the summer holidays his mother took him out for a few days. As they sat at a table together for their first meal he bowed his head and said, "Now we must pray and thank God for our food". Before she could say anything, Neri's sweet childish voice was raised in praise to the Lord with the words he had learnt at the home. She did not understand and asked him the reason for the song. To her astonishment she found herself learning from her four-year-old son. He told her of the Heavenly Father who cares for each one and who loves us so much that He gave His Son, Jesus Christ, to die on a cross to save us all.

When Sunday came, Neri said to his mother, "I want to go to Sunday-school. We go every Sunday in the home and they tell us stories of Jesus". She knew there was an evangelical church nearby and, although she had never been in the place before, she took Neri and found herself sitting by her son listening for the first time to the message of salvation — deliverance from the bondage of sin through

faith in Jesus Christ.

Joy and radiance showed in her face when she brought Neri back to the home, evidence of the wonderful change which had taken place in her life through the simple testimony of her young son.



IT HAPPENS ANYWHERE

From its beginning, The Salvation Army has proclaimed that God is no respecter of places or persons. Whether it be in a cathedral or a market-place, He is to be found of all who will seek Him. Penitents are seen here kneeling at an improvised Penitent-form outdoors in the Congo.



ABOVE: The cake is cut at the Wychwood Corps' Sixtieth Anniversary by the No. 1 soldier on the roll, Mrs. Ethel Dean, assisted by Terry Harney. Looking on, from left to right are the Commanding Officer and Mrs. Captain Archie Peat, Corps Sergeant-Major V. Ottaway, Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel A. Simester and the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel Simester. RIGHT: Members of the corps census board, with the corps officers in the centre.



Anniversary Blessings Abound

As Wychwood Corps Celebrates Sixty Years of Service

THE sixtieth anniversary weekend of the Wychwood Corps, Toronto (Captain and Mrs. A. Peat), was held recently, commencing with a Saturday evening festival of music in the Bramwell Booth Temple. The participants in this well-attended event were the Hamilton Temple Band (Bandmaster W. Mountain), Danforth Songsters (Leader E. Sharp), the golden age octette and, representing the host corps, Songster Paula Pindred.

The Hamilton Temple Band set the tone of the evening by their playing of the march, "Sons of the Army", at the very commencement

tain young rich man", following which Corps Sergeant-Major H. Ulla of Danforth sang "Abide with me" with great feeling. Another individual item of interest was the skilful rendition of the euphonium solo, "Ransomed host", by Bandmaster Mountain.

The golden age octette sang twice and their enthusiasm proved contagious. Their joy and sincerity was obvious to all present. The participation of the group was appropriate on this festive occasion because all of the men in the octette are members of the over-sixty club of North Toronto Corps. The Divisional Chancellor, Major L. Titcombe, brought the Scripture reading.

The festival concluded with a devotional period in which the Hamilton Temple Band played "Songs in exile". The Danforth Songster Brigade seemed to breathe the meditation, "Hear when I call my Father", to bring the evening to a close on a very prayerful note.

Sunday meetings were led by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel A. Simester, who were the corps officers at Wychwood when the present structure was opened in 1938. It was a day of blessing for all, with the renewing of old friendships and calling to remembrance the stalwarts of the past who have left such a great heritage. A seeker was recorded during the holiness meeting, in answer to the prayers of many.

The Wychwood Songster Brigade (Songster Leader R. Young) provided a good motto for the comrades of the corps with their singing of "Not weary yet" during an afterglow on Sunday evening. Wychwood Band (Deputy Bandmaster K. Graham) also participated, playing several marches, one with the appropriate title "Steadily Forward". The songster brigade concluded the evening with "Benediction".

A time of fellowship and reminiscing was contained in a Family Night on the Monday. With the aid of a special projector, pictures dating back to the very beginning of the Wychwood Corps, and those of more recent vintage, were shown to a capacity crowd. Lieut.-Colonel Simester presented a short talk and presided, along with Mrs. Simester, at the cutting of the anniversary cake by the No. 1 soldier on the roll, Mrs. A. Dean and Terry Harney, who is a fourth generation member of a Wychwood Salvationist family. Twelve former corps officers were present at this gathering, and Corps Sergeant-Major V. Ottaway read representative greetings from three officers who entered training college from Wychwood. A buffet supper was served at the conclusion of the evening.—M.C.

(Continued from column 2)

at the Army's farm colony, Hadleigh, Essex. Most of the fruit, flowers and other produce adorning the Colony Citadel was "home grown", and among the worshippers—predominantly retired Salvation Army officers living in the vicinity—were agricultural workers who tend the Army's fields.

LONDON NEWSLETTER

OPENING Concord House, Leinster Square, London, as an international hostel for young women, General F. Coutts spoke of his satisfaction that this was the fifth of the projects undertaken for the women's social services in Britain by the Centenary Appeal.

The need for accommodation for women students was great. The London University Lodgings Committee had received this year 4,900 applications and there had been a ten per cent increase in university places.

The Lord Mayor of Westminster, Councillor A. L. Burton, spoke a gracious civic welcome to the fifty-one residents, most of whom were at their studies. The exceptions were an academy of music student, who sang, and several in their national costumes who showed the guests round the hostel. Sir John Benn, representing the London Advisory Board, read from the Scriptures.

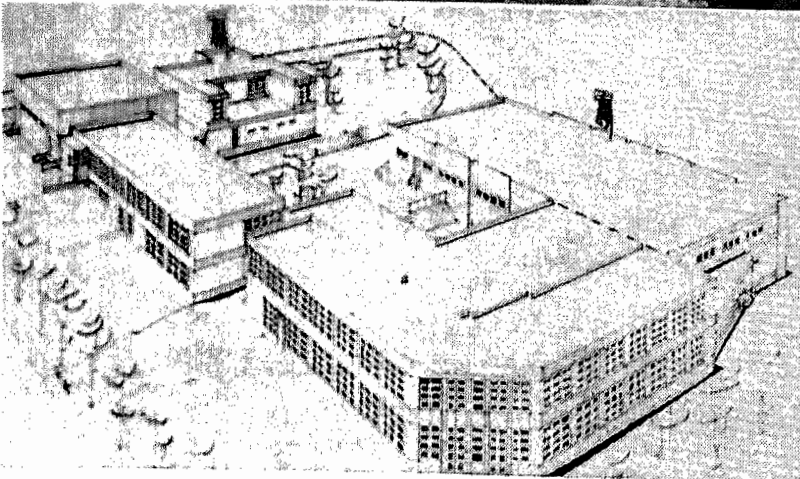
Commissioner Frank Fairbank said that the British Council was making a generous grant of £38,250 towards the total cost of purchase and reconditioning amounting to £118,277. Three tall adjoining ter-

race houses have been combined to provide a modern hostel, colourful, functional and friendly. A waiting list of one hundred women students will grow enormously as the news gets round.

Mrs. General Coutts talked of the need for such a place when she was assisting with the formation of the London Students' Fellowship many years ago. It was a joy for her to offer the dedicatory prayer for Concord House.

The Chief of the Staff, Commissioner Erik Wickberg, and Mrs. Wickberg led Harvest celebrations (Continued in column 4)

RIGHT: During his recent visit to Newfoundland, General F. Coutts turned the sod for extensions to the Booth Memorial High School and the Dawson Elementary School in St. John's. BELOW: An architect's drawing of the present structures with the extensions to be added at the rear, marked with the pointed hands. Increased facilities emphasize the increased importance of education and The Salvation Army's prominence in this field on the island.



BENEFIT PERFORMANCE

MEMBERS of the Lisgar St. Band (Bandmaster W. Jones) participated in a programme recently, the proceeds of which were to enable the group to visit the Montreal area for a weekend of special meetings over the Thanksgiving period.

Ladies of the home league joined forces, lending vocal support with two items. Other features included a drum solo by the bandmaster, a cornet solo by Bandsman S. Preece, and a male quartette. The band as a party also sang. Brigadier G. Hickman was the chairman for the event.

The home league members again gave practical support with a sale of candy during the evening.

PROJECTION ON THE FUTURE

CLOSE to eighty comrades gathered at the Moncton Citadel for a beneficial local officers institute under the leadership of the Staff Secretary and Mrs. Colonel A. W. Dixon, assisted by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier J. B. Meakings, and divisional staff.

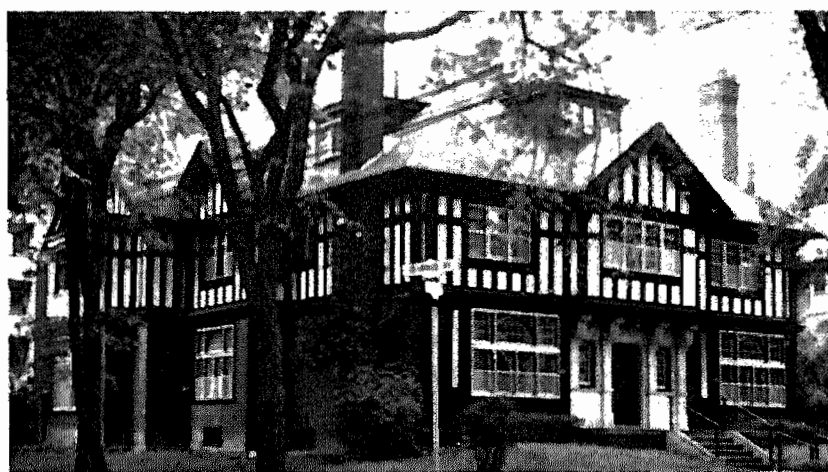
A devotional period at the opening of the day was conducted by C.C.G. Mrs. H. Bailey, of Sussex Corps. The Divisional Youth Secretary, Captain D. Luginbuhl, spoke to the group on the programme of "Operation Outreach". Three papers and discussion periods followed.

Bandmaster John Winchester, Saint John, spoke on the subject "Would you believe in 1995?". Available at his work is a computer into which the bandmaster had fed certain known facts and statistics of Salvation Army work in selected divisional points or districts and projected these facts on a ratio-comparison basis to the year 1995, the results or outcome of which were both challenging and interesting. How thankful were those gathered that spiritual results are not dependent on might, power, or computers, and the prayer of every comrade following the bandmaster's talk

could not help but be "Spirit of the living God, fall fresh on us, or we fail tragically".

Corps Secretary C. Thorne, Fredericton, spoke on the subject of "The local officer", and addressed his hearers on the importance of being good lay-workers doing the job in a manner which would be God-honouring. The Public Relations Officer, Major V. Marsland, dealt with the subject of "The local officer and his public relations image in the community". Department, loyalty to the movement and uprightness of Christian character in all avenues of daily living were sub-headings for this talk.

Throughout the day Colonel Dixon, from his many years experience as a corps officer and divisional commander, spoke forcibly and helpfully on the importance of young people's work and the honoured place of the local officers in the corps programme of today. Both Colonel and Mrs. Dixon also gave devotional messages. The Moncton Vocal Trio supplied vocal numbers, and a brass ensemble (under the leadership of John Winchester) accompanied the singing.



The Homestead, a women's residence geared for the treatment of drug addicts and alcoholics, was recently enlarged and opened by the Territorial Commander.

Increased Facilities For Rehabilitation

A FIFTY THOUSAND dollar addition to the Homestead, a Toronto residence for women drug addicts and alcoholics, was opened recently by the Territorial Commander, Commissioner Edgar Grinsted. About two hundred guests, including Mayor Philip Givens, of Toronto, and Mr. R. Meech, chairman of the advisory board, attended the dedication ceremony.

Lieut.-Colonel L. Carswell, who

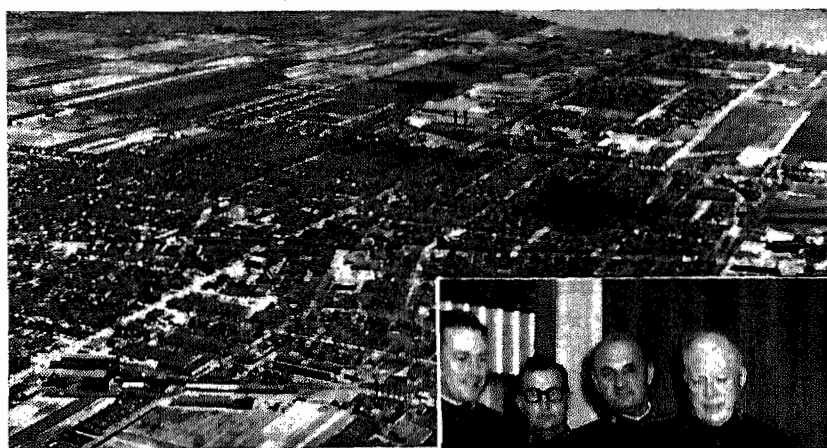
piloted the programme, led an opening song, after which the Rev. L. Purdy, of the Alcoholism and Drug Addiction Research Foundation of Ontario, prayed. Selected portions of Scripture were read by Lieut.-Colonel Wm. Poulton, following which Colonel M. Croll introduced the Commissioner to the gathering.

Greetings were brought by Mr. C. S. Atkinson on behalf of the Minister of Welfare for Ontario, the Hon. Louis Cecile, who was unable to attend. Mayor Philip Givens spoke of the "spirit of compassion of the Army which reaches out to all". The advisory board chairman, Mr. Meech, recognized the presence of several city aldermen and referred to the "needs of this city and country" and of the necessity for the "sinews of war".

Brigadier R. Bamsey (R), who was accompanied by Mrs. Brigadier S. Mattison, sang "Bless this house", after which the Commissioner spoke. Referring to this "act of dedicated intention", the Commissioner mentioned the "spiritual core of work done in this old building as the flame which symbolized the favour of God and the co-operation of his people".

Mrs. Grinsted offered a dedicatory prayer and Brigadier R. Butler led the closing song. In her expressions of thanks, Major E. Peacocke, superintendent of the Homestead, introduced the president of the women's auxiliary, Mrs. Alfred Hogan. Major Peacocke also read a telegram received from a former resident of the Homestead, now rehabilitated and living in Ireland. Lieut.-Colonel A. Simester pronounced the benediction.

Bible Conference in Leamington



THE Bible conference presided over recently by Commissioner and Mrs. Edgar Grinsted proved of great interest in Canada's most southerly corps—Leamington, Ont.

On their arrival in "The Tomato Capital", the territorial leaders were given a civic reception at the municipal building and later were guests at a dinner with Mayor Arthur Cullen and Mrs. Cullen. Also attending were the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel S. Gennery and Lieutenant and Mrs. James Thompson, Leamington corps officers.

The Detroit Citadel Band (Bandmaster H. Orchard) provided a programme on Saturday evening, which filled to capacity the secondary school auditorium, about 750 persons attending. Highlights were a euphonium solo by the Divisional Youth Secretary, Major Wm. Kerr, and the band's selection "The Road to Emmaus".

At a "youthananny" on Sunday afternoon the Commissioner presented an illustrated talk, using the piano. Other musical groups also participated.



The holiness meeting was held in Margaret Bennie Auditorium with an excellent attendance. The Essex Citadel Band supported with music throughout the day. Mrs. Grinsted spoke briefly on the theme, "A full inheritance".

In the evening service, Mrs. Grinsted presented Aux.-Captain Mrs. Ivy Venables, of Kingsville, with a silver star. Major Marks of Windsor gave a brief talk on "Understanding Faith In The Epistles". Mrs. Gennery sang, "O the good we all may do".

The Commissioner continued with the theme of faith in his evening

UPPER LEFT: An aerial view of Leamington, Ont., the site of a recent Bible conference led by Commissioner E. Grinsted. ABOVE TOP: The Commissioner is welcomed to this most southerly town in Canada by Mayor A. Cullen. ABOVE: Commissioner Grinsted signs the Leamington guest book in the presence of the mayor, Mrs. Grinsted, the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel S. Gennery and other officers.

message. At the conclusion of the meeting fifteen seekers knelt at the mercy seat. Soloist for the day was Bandsman A. Edwards, of London.

—I.L.P.

SPIRITUAL REFRESHING

A TIME of revival blessing is being experienced by comrades of the Happy Valley Corps, Labrador (Captain and Mrs. G. Pearce). Already fifty seekers have been registered in meetings in recent weeks.

Many people call regularly on the local corps for material help, and some families have come to realize a need for Christ in their lives, and for a complete change of heart.

A songster brigade and singing company, along with a combo group, have been formed. The latter-named group assists with *War Cry* selling, open-air meetings and radio and T.V. broadcasts.



Saskatchewan Centres Visited by The Territorial Commander

LEFT: During his recent visit to Saskatchewan, Commissioner E. Grinstead met with this group of youth and youth workers. In the back row is the Divisional Youth Secretary, Captain D. Howell, and Young People's Sergeant-Major Henry Murray, of Moose Jaw, while in the front are Rose Marie Boyes, of Moose Jaw and Shirley Hooper and Dave Dahl, of Tisdale. BELOW: The Commissioner chats with members of the primary class of Mrs. Captain Wm. Merritt, wife of the Commanding Officer of Moose Jaw Corps.



ON a Saskatchewan Indian summer afternoon the Territorial Commander, Commissioner Edgar Grinstead, was welcomed at the airport in Regina by a number of the officers stationed in the city. The Commissioner was to conduct a series of meetings at various corps in the division and then meet with the officers for the annual renewal.

A truly western crowd filled the Regina Citadel (Captain and Mrs. Keith Hall), and greeted the territorial leader as an honour guard of guides and brownies, under the leadership of Mrs. Major F. Halliwell, flanked the aisles of the citadel. Rose Marie Boyes, of Moose Jaw, dressed in cowboy style, sang a welcome song, accompanied by her electric guitar. The item was concluded with a drum solo by Bandmaster Duncan Allan, Weyburn.

Suitable words of welcome were then given by Wally Dempsey, middle line-backer with the Saskatchewan Roughriders, who presented the Commissioner with a football autographed by his fellow team members.

Bible Theme

Commissioner Grinstead piloted the Bible rally which included items by the Moose Jaw Band and the Regina Band and Songster Brigade. Selected junior soldiers read the Scripture, and a timbrel brigade number, as well as testimonies, were included in the evening. Corps Secretary Ralph Steele and Home League Secretary Mrs. J. Miles dealt with topics in keeping with the Bible theme.

The Commissioner reminded the young people of the importance of Bible reading every day, and one little girl confided in her mother at bedtime that evening that she meant to follow the Commissioner's advice. Inspiration and blessing were experienced throughout the Commissioner's Bible message.

A special feature of the Saturday evening rally at Regina and the Sunday morning meeting at Moose Jaw was the combo group from Tisdale, which supplied items as well as a heart-warming testimony. One of the group spoke of being lost and without purpose until just one year ago when, at the invitation of some of the young people and out of

curiosity, he attended The Salvation Army, where he and his wife sought the Lord. He explained that this meant that their lives had been changed and a family altar was set up; life now was to be centered around the corps.

At Moose Jaw, following a warm welcome by Young People's Sergeant-Major Henry Murray, the Commissioner spoke to the young people in Sunday school, with a visit being made to the primary department and a special word to each class being given. The holiness meeting was a time of commitment.

Following the opening introduction by the Commanding Officer, Captain Wm. Merritt, the Tisdale combo presented a stirring number. Young People's Sergeant-Major Murray and Rolene Hill presented papers in keeping with the Bible theme. The singing company (Leader Mrs. R. Boyes) sang one of the Commissioner's compositions, "Questing Youth". The band played the selection, "Songs about the Saviour".

Drawing material from the Word, the Commissioner reminded the attentive audience of the need for a holy life.

During the salvation meeting at Weyburn Corps (Lieutenant and Mrs. S. Fame), the home league singing group and the band contributed valuable inspiration. Mrs. Lieutenant Fame, Corps Sergeant-Major E. Worrell and League of Mercy Treasurer Mrs. B. Holyer spoke on the Bible topic chosen for the evening. The Commissioner's message reminded an audience, which filled the building, of the love of God.

During the prayer battle which followed, persons knelt at the altar and new decisions were made. Truly "Heaven came down our souls to greet, and glory crowned the mercy seat".

Monday noon at Regina gave the local Rotary Club an opportunity to enjoy a timely, well-received address by the Territorial Commander. Saskatchewan officers then greatly valued the privilege of having the Territorial Commander conduct the annual renewal following the rally weekend. Through the kindness of the Rev. R. H. MacDonald and the church board, the sessions were held in the Knox Metropolitan United Church and meals were prepared by a group of women of the church. Participation was enjoyed through a panel discussion led by Captain N. Coles dealing with relevant, timely aspects of Army life in centenary plus-1 year.

A Mayor's Challenge

Mayor H. H. P. Baker was a special luncheon guest and spoke to the officers of his pleasure on this occasion and challenged all with keeping the Army in line with basic fundamentals of the work, stating that as a boy he was greatly influenced by open-air work. The Mayor also stated, "Never change your dress, your message or drop your street ministry".

The Commissioner's messages were greatly enjoyed and all officers returned to their appointments with a sense of determination to live out the gospel and to spread its message with greater emphasis to the people whom God raised up the Army to reach.

A vision committee has been formed at the St. John's Temple Corps, Nfld., with the purpose of evaluating the usefulness and effectiveness of the corps as it presently is and to form plans for the Centenary Year of Canada as it affects the corps and to plan for the future. Four members of the committee were absent when the photo was taken. The Commanding Officer, Captain D. Hammond, is on the left of the back row, and his wife, third from the right in the front row.



OUR LORD'S PASSION MOVED ME TO WRITE



GENERAL ALBERT ORSBORN (R), who was eighty last month, is one of The Salvation Army's outstanding poets and song-writers. Here is a fascinating and informative series from his pen telling of his own experiences in verse writing.

IT is perhaps not surprising that I tried a few boyish ventures of my own into the realms of poesy. Every single one of these efforts perished, as they deserved. Later, I tried again, and speedily met that resistance by which birds prove their wings. I am quite sure my verses were bad, but I did not know they would cause near apoplexy in my elders!

As a junior clerk in a city office about 1901, I approached the boss, seated at his desk. Moving a trembling hand toward my inner coat pocket, I inquired, "Sir! I wonder if you would look at these verses, and tell me what you think of them?" Had I asked for a raise, the effect could not have been more electric and disturbing. Removing his spectacles, rising from the desk, raising his eyes to heaven, and turning his hands palms outward toward me, as though warding off an evil spirit, he denounced my misuse of the firm's time. He would have me know I was not paid fifteen shillings per week to write poetry.

"Take it away," he commanded, his voice tremulous with alarm; "the deadliest maggot that can get into the brain of a young man is the delusion that he can write poetry. Many a good man has been utterly ruined by it."

A little encouragement came from our official organ, "The War Cry", when I was awarded one pound sterling, first prize in a song-writing competition. Something I wrote when I was seventeen attracted the attention of that wonderful man, Frederick de Launoy Booth-Tucker. He was a well-educated person, a writer of poetry and song. He detected in my work an ear for the music of words, and a sense of rhythm. But he also noticed that I was ignorant of metrical forms and disdainful of the rules. He took the trouble to correct and guide me, even though I was not always amenable!

Foraging Among Bookstalls

I suppose one's poetic sensibilities are best awakened and instructed by reading good poetry. In my adolescence I did my best to acquire and read such literature. It meant foraging among bookstalls during my lunch hours. Thus I found Longfellow, Tennyson, Wordsworth, Robert Browning, and others. Later, my friend Harry Howard gave me Whittier, and thus placed me for ever in his debt.

The attraction of a money prize called forth one of my earlier successful poems, but it was something beyond price that sounded within me a deeper and more enduring note. It was love. I do not mean that Eros became my instructress, or that Psyche led me to beat my wings about the enchanting flame. Nor do I mean that I became a passionate romantic, fantastic and dreamy. My road lay uphill. . . . But, when love came to me, it transfigured all the commonplace; it created in my mind a living image of the ideal woman; it kindled within me the flame of purpose and ambition. It taught me the grace of receiving without becoming possessive, and something of the endless lesson of giving love, without patronage.

I confess myself quite unable to understand the modern view, so frequently heard, that love is not necessary for a marriage to be successful. Indeed,

some go further, suggesting that love is dangerous to marriage, because it creates illusions which propinquity speedily dispels. If, of course, one is thinking only of "amour", as we describe lesser loves, or the wild passions of the screen or of sexy novels, I entirely agree, they will wreck any marriage. I am rather thinking of that higher love which is like a flame, shot through and through with principle: unselfishly devoted to the beloved: almost always with a Christian motivation. This, I thank God, was the kind of love that came into my life, and it proved enduring.

The charm of poetry for its own loveliness and grace began to take hold upon me simultaneously with love's awakening. I ceased to read newspapers during my morning travel by "workmen's" train, and when homeward bound. Instead, I read little pocket editions of good poetry. I never read third-rate stuff: only the best. I still find poetry both soothing and stimulating. Soothing because the music of it seems always to resolve the jangling discords of life, and stimulating because it invariably quickens my spirit and clarifies my thinking.

If I neglect poetry my mind gets rusty, and the wheels squeak and drag as when a machine lacks oil. A great many of our best writers and orators regularly read poetry, for this same reason: it assists creative thinking and fashions their style.

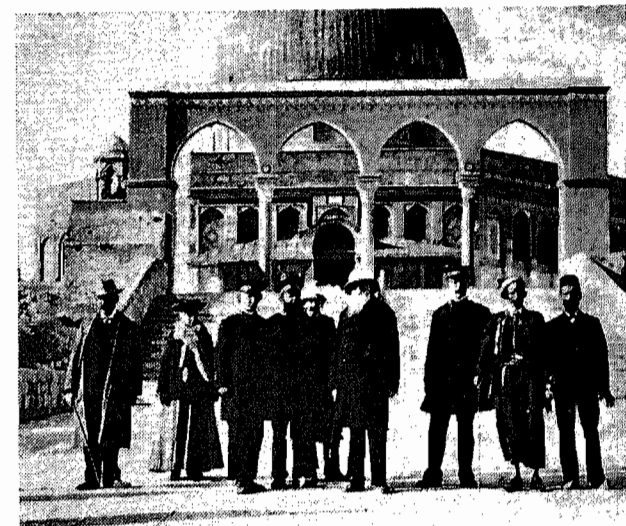
Supremely, the person and passion of the Lord Jesus Christ moved me to write. This is not surprising? Christianity, not Islam, Buddhism or Hinduism, has created the atmosphere in which music has come to maturity. And I believe this is true also of our English poetry. I can never understand why that supreme artist, Delius, should say to a friend, "No, my boy, it's no use. You'll never convince me that music will be any good until it gets rid of the Jesus element. It has paralyzed music all along."

Perhaps this was why Elgar, whose music has such a quality of faith and rest in God, remarked to Delius, "My music will not interest you." But Delius, in his youth, was influenced by the atheism which was a current intellectual fashion of the day. I think the unbelief of this one great musician is not shared by many outstanding writers and composers. In any event, it is my testimony that my songs, simple and few though they be, are a part of my life in Christ, and have no meaning or existence apart from Him.

(To be continued)

(Continued from page 2)
sin and misery of the people, together with the sleeplessness that resulted, sapped his little remaining vitality, and it became evident that his strength was gradually declining. Yet on occasion he was so remarkably cheerful, and at times even confident, that all around him were kept hoping up to the very last.

The heart showed no sign of failure till within an hour or so of death, and the feet remained warm till within twenty minutes of the event. But the heart and pulse became gradually weaker, the breathing faster and shorter and more irregular, and at thirteen minutes past ten o'clock on the night of August 20, 1912, it entirely ceased.



BOOTH THE BELOVED

Next morning, London awoke to find in the window by the entrance to International Headquarters, in Queen Victoria Street, the notice, "The General has laid down his sword. God is with us."

The whole world mourned the loss of one of its greatest fighters, and from men, women and children—from the highest to the lowest of every nation—came expressions of grief upon his passing.

Following the lying-in-state at the Congress Hall, Clapton, when rich and poor, young and aged—more than 65,000—passed by to view that noble countenance, now white and waxen in death, a great funeral ser-

vice was held in the Olympia, the largest hall in London, in which it is estimated 35,000 people were present to pay their last tribute to this noble man.

On Thursday afternoon, August 29, probably the longest, and certainly the most colourful, funeral procession ever witnessed wended its way through the densest multitudes known to have crowded the streets of London.

Many leading officers from across the Atlantic Ocean and the English Channel joined with members of the General's family and other relatives in this march of ten thousand Salvationists, and in which I had a

place of honour in front of the be-flagged coffin, carried on a plain float, drawn by four high-stepping horses.

Hundreds of flags carried by war-rrior officers and soldiers of The Army fluttered in the breeze, and numerous bands from all parts of the United Kingdom played in turn both mournful and joyful music.

Meanwhile the whole traffic of the greatest city in the world was arrested for hours as the procession made its way from the Thames Embankment to Abney Park Cemetery, North London.

Laid To Rest

Here the mortal remains of this victor of a thousand battles were laid to rest during a profoundly impressive service conducted by his universally accepted successor, General Bramwell Booth.

When, at the conclusion, we left that graveside, all of us must surely have felt that we were at the end of one era and at the beginning of another in the history of this great Army of Salvation.

Never shall I cease to praise God for the inspiration and blessing that this greatheart—with his invincible faith and indomitable courage—was to me in the initial years of my officership. Neither shall I ever lose the thrill occasioned by the knowledge that in his closing years it was my privilege to render William Booth that, which with his own pen, he graciously recorded as "devoted, self-denying and effective secretarial service".



These further pictures of William Booth's visit to the Holy Land are loaned by Mrs. Mabel McFarlane. LEFT: At the Mosque of Omar, which stands on the site of Solomon's Temple. ABOVE: At Bethany.

MISSING PERSONS

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, marking your envelope "Inquiry".

ANDERSON—Children of Mrs. Elida, who was born October 19, 1892, and who died May 8, 1952. Her husband's name was Andrew J. The family lived at Young, Saskatchewan. The inquiry relates to estate matters in Norway and it is desired to contact the children—Edvin, Berta, Alma, Ole, Robert, Lillian, Elvin, Anna. It is said that Robert took over the farm from his father. Some member please contact this office. 66-336

CLAUSEN, Johannes Hartvig. Born in Denmark November 26, 1902. Could be known as John Clausen. Forest worker. Last known to live at Prince George, B.C., from where he wrote in 1963. Came to Canada in 1924. His sister, Karen, Denmark, is most anxious for news of him. 66-127

DYER, Harold Leonard. Born in Birmingham, England, in 1904. When last heard from in 1936, was living in Winnipeg, Manitoba. It is said that later he went to Prince Rupert. His father was Charles H. Dyer. His brother, Thomas William Dyer, living in California, U.S.A., enquires. 66-372

deJONG, Dirk. Born June 6, 1897, at Nederhorst den Berg, Netherlands. To Canada about 1912. Owned his own farm but area not known. A brother in the homeland enquires. 66-334

FEHR, Lyle James. Born July 25, 1918, in Nipawin, Sask. Single. Parents Peter and Eva Fehr. Height, 6'. Weight, 155 lbs. Blue eyes. Brown hair. Fair complexion. Tattoo marks over chest and arms. Started out to see Gary Klaussen in Regina but did not arrive. Last seen by parents June 16, 1966. They are most anxious. 66-352

FLISTER, Anders P. Born in Norway March 20, 1905. His Norwegian name is Anders Laurits Mathias Flister. His parents are Peder Monsson Flister and Oline Andersdatter Uren. The search concerns an estate. About fifteen years ago his address was: c/o A. Sorensen, Ribstone, Alberta. 66-337

HAINES, Edel (nee Otto). Born in Copenhagen, Denmark, May 16, 1921. To Canada in 1950 or 1951. Was last known to work for the Bell Telephone Co. in Montreal, where she also lived. This was in 1962. Husband's name was Joseph Haines. The mother, Mrs. Helga Otto, enquires. 66-351

LANDIG, Shirley, daughter of Hellen Landig (nee Anderson). Was born in Austin, Texas, about 1947, and is now sought by a great uncle, Mr. A. T. Anderson, brother of her grandfather. The former lives in Florida, U.S.A., and seeks her to accomplish a settlement on behalf of her grandparents Shirley or her mother could be in Saskatoon, Sask., Edmonton or Vancouver, B.C. or elsewhere in Canada. 66-370

MOLAND, Arne. Could have changed name to Arne K. Kittelsen or could use the surname Furuseth. Parents are Signe and Conrad Kittelsen. He was born August 17, 1934, at Ulefoss, Norway. He was an aero mechanic but later worked in a nickel mine. Is separated. Please contact us. 66-328

O'DONNELL, Raymond Paul. Born July 16, 1925, at Tamworth, N.S.W., Australia. Height 5' 11". Blue eyes. Fair complexion. Fair auburn hair. Left home in 1953 and was last heard from December 23, 1955, when he was living at Martin's Inn, Ocean Falls, B.C., where he also worked in a timber mill. Mr. Frank Cross, age 80, is now failing and Mrs. W. R. Spratt seeks her brother. 66-382

SKUMOROVSKY, Peter. Your son whom you left in the Argentine with his mother is anxious to find you, his mother having died. It is fifteen years since last he had contact and he is most desirous of knowing your whereabouts. 66-245

SODERLUND, Harvey. Known in Finland as Assel Emanuel Soderlund. Born November 17, 1902, in Saltvik. Parents Alma Irene and Jacob Emanuel Soderlund. Single. In 1963 lived in Kamloops, B.C. An aunt, Mrs. Erika Karlsson, of Finland, enquires. Please contact us. 66-371

UPSTON, William George. (Alias Shropshire). Born February 2, 1901. Lived in the Toronto area. For many years worked for Messrs. Ship & Ivory—Dundas. Kindly contact this office if whereabouts known. 66-383

WALBURN, Edgar (Ed). Born in 1914. About 5' 11" tall and of stocky build. Grey eyes. Red hair. Ruddy complexion. Used to work for good roads on the highway at Deloraine, Man. In 1965 left to seek work in Brandon, Manitoba. Sister at Goodlands, Manitoba, enquires. 66-377

WILLIAMS, Lorne. Approximately 35 years of age. Born in Parry Sound, Ont., where he last lived when contacted 22 years ago. His brother, Percy, is most anxious to know of his whereabouts and to keep contact. We have Percy's address. 66-236



After corresponding for thirty-six years as pen pals, Mrs. Nora Warren (left), of Moose Jaw, Sask., and Mrs. Phyllis Hull (right), of Melbourne, Australia, met for the first time recently at the home of Mrs. Warren. Both were members of guard troops in The Salvation Army, and both were recipients of the General's Tassel. Mrs. Warren was given her friend's name through the guard leader of those days. Mrs. Warren is the wife of Corps Sergeant-Major Sam Warren, of Moose Jaw.



An active Salvationist, Mrs. Alice Warner, of Channel, Nfld., is seen with the Corps Officers, Auxiliary Captain and Mrs. F. Filler, left, and the Divisional Officers, Major and Mrs. A. Pike, right. Mrs. Warner, although eighty-six years old, still works in the corps and home league.

Notes In Passing

CONGRATULATIONS are extended to Mrs. Commandant Lillian Lawson, who celebrated her eighty-ninth birthday October 25th, and Mrs. Major Harry Osbourn and Sr.-Major George Tanner who celebrated their eighty-eighth and eighty-first birthday respectively on October 26th.

Major and Mrs. Samuel Moore have concluded their homelands furlough and will shortly be taking up an appointment in Canada.

Lieutenant and Mrs. Wilson Pardy, of Norris Arm, Nfld., have welcomed a baby boy, Raymond Wallace, into their home.

Major F. Halliwell and other members of the family acknowledge with sincere thanks every expression of sympathy and prayerful interest received following the recent passing of their mother, Mrs. Mabel Halliwell, a soldier of the North Burnaby Corps, B.C.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS—

RETIREMENTS FROM ACTIVE SERVICE

Colonel T. Harding Young, out of Guildford in 1928 and last stationed as General Manager, The Salvation Army Assurance Society Limited, with Mrs. Young (Elsie Williams) out of Guildford in 1928 on 1st October 1966.

Colonel Garnet Palmer, out of Perth Fortress in 1932 and last stationed as Chief Secretary, Australia Eastern Territory, with Mrs. Palmer (Amelia Morrison) out of Perth in 1932 on 18th September, 1966.

Erik Wickberg

Chief of the Staff

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS—

PROMOTION

To be Captain

Lieutenant Barbara Bye

APPOINTMENT

Brigadier Peter Gorrie—Territorial Headquarters, Welfare Services Department (Correctional Services)

ADMITTED TO THE LONG SERVICE ORDER
Major Alice Ebsary

Edgar Grinsted

Territorial Commander

COMING EVENTS

Commissioner and Mrs. E. Grinsted

Guelph: Sat-Sun Oct 29-30
Bermuda: Thurs-Mon Nov 3-7
Toronto: Thurs-Sun Nov 10-13 (Social Conference)
Kingston, Jamaica: Wed-Mon Nov 16-21
Port-au-Prince, Haiti: Tues-Thurs Nov 22-24
Ottawa Citadel, Sun Nov 27 (morning)
Ottawa Parkdale, Sun Nov 27 (evening)

Colonel and Mrs. L. Russell

Toronto House of Concord, Sun Oct 30 (morning)
Toronto: Thurs-Sun Nov 10-13 (Social Conference)
Winnipeg, Fri Nov 25
Winnipeg Harbour Light, Sat-Sun Nov 26-27

Colonel and Mrs. L. Pindred

Toronto Harbour Light: Sun Nov 13 (evening)
Victoria: Fri Nov 18
Kelowna: Tues Nov 22
Nelson: Wed Nov 23
Vancouver Harbour Light: Sat-Sun Nov 19-20
Mrs. Colonel L. Pindred: Calgary, Thurs Nov 24

Colonel and Mrs. G. Higgins: Dovercourt, Sun Oct 30; Lippincott, Sun Nov 6; Mount Dennis, Sun Dec 4

Colonel and Mrs. W. Ross: St. John's Citadel, Sat-Sun Oct 29-30; St. John's Citadel, Thurs Nov 3; Campbellton, Sat-Sun Nov 5-6; St. John's Temple, Thurs Nov 10; Carmanville North, Sat Nov 12; Doting Cove, Sun Nov 13; Wesleyville, Mon Nov 14; Dover, Tues Nov 15; Hare Bay, Wed Nov 16; Gumbo, Thurs Nov 17; Glovertown, Fri Nov 18; Clarendville, Sat-Sun Nov 19-20; St. John's, Thurs Nov 24.

Lieut.-Colonel M. Flannigan: Winnipeg, Sat Nov 5; Elmwood, Sun Nov 6; Brandon, Mon Nov 7; Maple Creek, Wed Nov 9; Swift Current, Thurs, Nov 10; Moose Jaw, Fri Nov 11; Regina Citadel, Sat-Sun Nov 12-13

*Goderich, Sat-Sun Nov 26-27
*Mrs. Flannigan will accompany
Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. F. Moulton: Fairbank, Sat-Sun Nov 19-20; Oshawa, Sat-Sun Nov 26-27

Lieut.-Colonel J. D. Sharp: Fort William, Sun Nov 13 (morning); Port Arthur, Sun Nov 13 (evening); St. James, Sun Nov 20 (morning); Elmwood, Sun Nov 20 (afternoon); Ellice Avenue, Sun Nov 20 (evening)

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. S. Williams: Belleville, Sat-Sun Oct 29-30

Brigadier E. Falle: Saint John, Sat-Sun Oct 29-30

Brigadier and Mrs. K. Rawlins: East Toronto, Sat-Sun Nov 5-6; Mount Dennis, Sat-Sun Nov 19-20

Major and Mrs. W. Davies: Owen Sound, Sat-Sun Nov 19-20

SPIRITUAL SPECIAL—

Captain W. Clarke: Port Arthur, Sat Oct 29; Dauphin, Wed-Tues Nov 2-8; Elmwood, Sat-Wed Nov 12-16; Brandon, Fri-Tues Nov 18-22; Winnipeg Harbour Light, Sat-Tues Nov 26-29

Supplies for Christmas Season

Collecting boxes for serenading	each \$ 3.00
Red shield badges for collectors	.16
Red shield stickers in various sizes	1 1/2" x 1 3/4" .01
	1" x 1" .02
	2 1/2" x 2" .03
	3" x 3" 2 for .05
	4 1/2" x 4" .20
	6 1/2" x 5 1/4" .45
	7 1/2" x 7 1/2" .70

CHEER KETTLE SUPPLIES

Plastic bubbles	10.35
Chains for plastic bubbles	.50
Metal stand for plastic bubbles	32.50
Sleigh bells	5.00
Carol Cards — American #1 and 2	.15
Canadian plasticized	.30
English 1, 2 and 3	.15

CHRISTMAS PROGRAMME FOLDERS

Christmas bells	#4035	per 100
Open Bible—red candles etc.	4180	2.25
Music and candles	3573	2.25
Music and candles	4177	2.25
Gold, frankincense and myrrh	4156	2.25
Shepherds and the star	4245	2.25
Three wise men	4168	2.25
Carol service (S.A.)	6305	3.50
New years	3327	2.25
New years	3310	2.25
Envelope for Christmas Letter	3624—Manger scene	1.95
	4093—Open Bible etc.	1.95

PROGRAMME BOOKS

CAROL SERVICES	each
Come, sing about Christmas	.22
Carols by candlelight	.17
Christmas customs and carols	.44
Favourite Christmas carol—music only	.22
PROGRAMME MATERIAL	
Come to Christmas	1.10
Christmas programme builder #18	.65
The real meaning of Christmas	.70
Christ is born	.70
Brightest and best	.25
The Bethlehem Inn	.25
Christmas programme handbook #1 to 5	.39

PRICES SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE

The Trade Department, 259 Victoria Street, Toronto 2, Ontario.

Social Service Career Concluded

Brigadier Lucy Ansell Retires

A CAREER which has been spent almost entirely in the women's social service department has come to an end with the retirement from active service of Brigadier Lucy Ansell. The Brigadier has been far from well in recent months, and so retires early because of ill-health.

The Brigadier, who was born in Quebec City, entered training from the Cornwall Corps, Ont., and following commissioning was appointed to the Bloor Street Hospital, Toronto, where she gave over six years of service. Appointments followed in the Bethesda Hospital, London, Ont., and Army hospitals in Hamilton, Ont., Saint John, N.B., Montreal, Windsor, Ont., and Calgary. The Brigadier gave brief service in the Toronto divisional headquarters.

Work of Compassion

Further women's social service appointments followed with work amongst unmarried mothers in Windsor and Vancouver, before the Brigadier was appointed superintendent of the Hamilton Grace Haven. Brief service was finally given at the Windsor Grace Hospital before it was found necessary for the Brigadier to enter retirement.

In writing of the service of this comrade, the Women's Social Service Secretary, Colonel M. Croll, says, "Most of Brigadier Ansell's career has been spent in the women's social service department. We would like to thank her, at this time, for the many years of faithful service she has contributed.

"We are sorry the Brigadier's early retirement is necessary, but wish her every blessing during the future years. Her many friends will want to join with us in sending every good wish, and praying God's blessing upon her."

• THE CHIEF SECRETARY'S COLUMN •

NEWS ITEMS ASSEMBLED BY COLONEL LESLIE RUSSELL



THE VISIT OF SIR NUTCOMBE HUME from London, England, to Canada provided an interesting link between London and Toronto. Sir Nutcombe Hume is the first chairman of the recently-formed London Advisory Board, a new development in our public relations of England. It was a gracious gesture on the part of Mr. R. G. Meech, chairman of the Toronto Advisory Board, to arrange a luncheon in honour of Sir Nutcombe and Lady Hume enabling the Commissioner, Chief Secretary, and advisory board members to meet and greet our illustrious friends.

There is no disputing the forward policy of our English counterpart and interchanges made at this meeting were as iron sharpeneth iron. There was mutual appreciation of the common interests of Salvation Army enterprise expressed by our visitors.

THE OVER-SIXTY RALLY initiated and conducted by the Commissioner saw some 650 delegates from Ontario cities gather in the Bramwell Booth Temple, Toronto. Outstanding was not only the exchanges between various groups who intermingled but the atmosphere of relaxed fellowship that prevailed. An item of note was the

contribution of a male voice octette from the North Toronto Club. They represented an aggregate of 592 years in their combined ages, an average of 74 years, and their vocal presentation was excellent!

RADIO BROADCASTS by The Salvation Army in Canada, in the form of half-hour programmes, were commenced in 1949. After seventeen years continuous programmes, today the series "This is my Story" is heard on eighty stations including Bermuda, Jamaica, South America and Germany. Every week these half-hour presentations are given free time on the air and provide a wide radio ministry.

A two-minute religious slot has been made available for some months. These are presently in use by some forty-seven stations daily across the country and are widely appreciated.

A TWENTY-FOUR MEMBER GROUP of the Laymen's Advisory Council met in Toronto on October 21 and 22nd for a studied agenda including initial orientation as regards function and terms of reference. Retired Corps Sergeant Major James Macfarlane is the chairman of the council which provides a reservoir of Salvation Army talent and experience from across the territory available for the purpose of Army planning and outreach, to appraise the approach needed to reach the unsaved as well as the unchurched. We sincerely pray this shall be so.

THE MISSIONARY FIELD has again claimed Brigadier and Mrs. L. Kirby, who have returned to their work in Rhodesia. Mrs. Kirby (nee Isabelle Sloman) first went to Africa in 1939. Canada is also sending a new missionary to Korea. Captain Irene Davis has farewelled from Territorial

Headquarters and sails for Seoul on October 30. We pray God's blessing to be with our officers in returning or commencing a life's service of dedication in response to the call "Go ye into all the world".

IT IS OF INTEREST to note that the Second International Congress of Christian Physicians was convened at St. John's College, Oxford, England, and among the invited delegates were five uniformed Salvationists — Dr. Gunther Gransch (Germany), Lieut.-Colonel (Dr.) and Mrs. H. Williams (India) and Lieut.-Colonel (Dr.) and Mrs. D. Anderson (International Headquarters).

Another Salvation Army officer doctor involved was Major Taio Nagasaki, of Japan, who attended an International Congress on Diseases of the Chest in Copenhagen, during which he was presented with the Fellowship of the American College of Chest Physicians gained during his post graduate work in America. The doctor also attended a session at the International College for Officers, London. The doctor will be visiting Canada from October 29th to November 6th.

We are justly proud of those in our ranks who so serve at high levels of world affairs. Medical work has a large part in our missionary programme and each of these officers has rendered years of such service.

BUILDING PROGRAMMES engage many corps in wishful thinking, and some successfully so. New halls are being opened as far apart as Vernon, B.C. where the Commissioner officiates and Charlottetown, P.E.I. where the Chief Secretary will open a new citadel.

At Guelph, a new citadel is being dedicated and opened by Commissioner Grinstead. The next door corps of Kitchener also has the foundations of a new building laid. A problem is always the disposal of the old hall to release valuable dollars tied up in these buildings. The Chief Secretary, when at Kitchener, was able to tell the corps to take down the "For Sale" sign, for it was sold. The old building, still in occupancy, had a buyer. So advances are marked. There are many such needs in the territory, the securing of the new and the disposal of the old. Patient faith and prayerful enterprise with a measure of self-help will bring its own reward — Galatians 6:9: "And let us not be weary in well doing for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not".

THE FAIRBANK CORPS TORONTO

will celebrate its

51st ANNIVERSARY

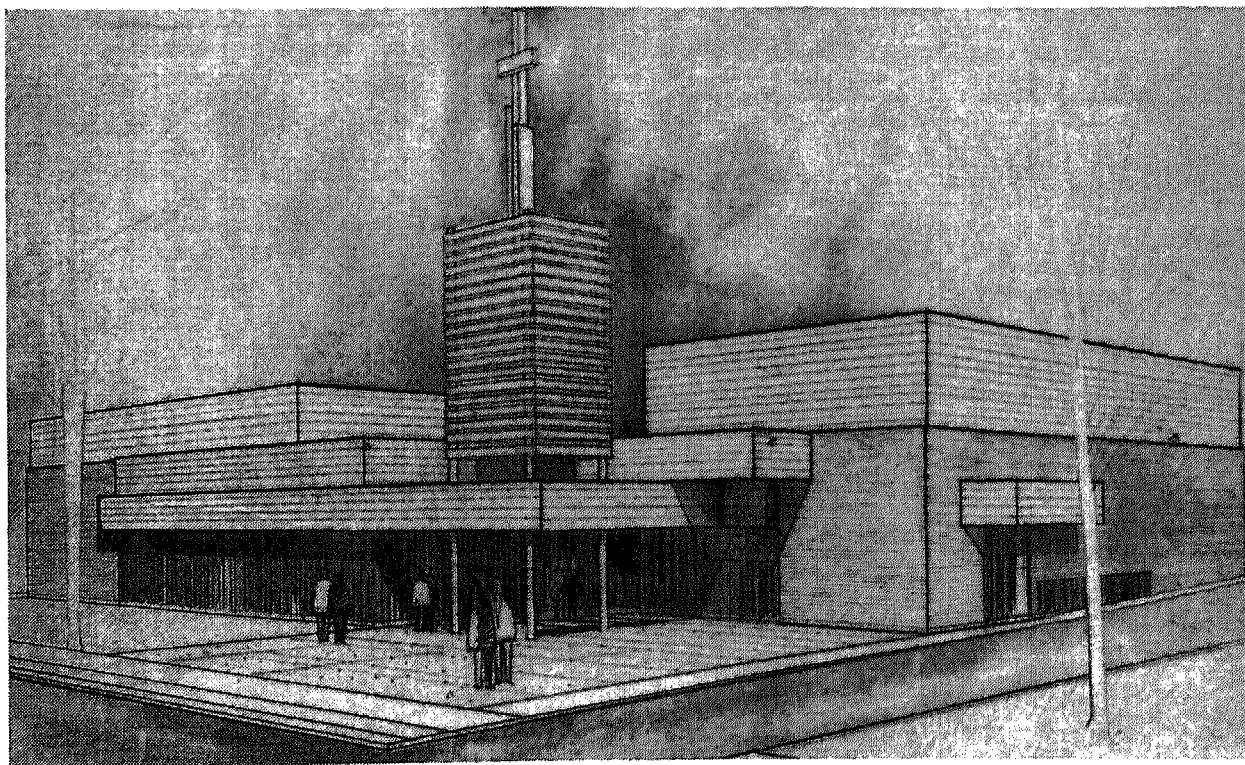
November 19-20, 1966

Sat. Nov. 19: A festival of music by the Danforth Songsters (tickets 75c)

Sun. Nov. 20: Meetings conducted by Staff Sec. and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel F. Moulton

Former corps officers and comrades are invited to send messages to the corps officer, Captain Wm. A. Kerr

An architect's drawing of the citadel which is planned for the Kitchener, Ont. Corps. Reference is made to this fine new edifice in the Chief Secretary's comments, seen above. This expansion of facilities is desperately needed in the growing commercial and industrial centre.



PROMOTED TO GLORY

COMRADES of the Ridgetown Corps, Ont., were saddened recently by the passing of Mrs. Lee Roy Burley, a soldier of the corps. She had not been well for some time, but this did not keep her from her appointed duties at the Army. She had attended the corps and open-air meetings the Sunday prior to her passing. She was a faithful home league member and served as the cradle roll sergeant.

The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Envoy L. Gosling, assisted by Mrs. Gosling. Prayer was offered by Envoy P. Carswell, a former officer, and a friend of the departed sister, Mrs. Wm. Garrett, soloed.

During the memorial service, conducted by the corps officers, Mrs. J. Gosling sang, "Beyond the sunset".

ON a recent Sunday evening, a memorial service was held for Brother Gustave Olsen, an octogenarian who was active (as caretaker) up to the day he died. Brother Olsen had belonged to The Salvation Army for only two years, coming into contact with the organization while on a visit to Newfoundland. Returning to Toronto, he linked up with North Toronto Corps, and gained the respect of the soldiery by his quiet, humble spirit and devotion to duty.

The Corps Officer, Captain B. Tillsley, paid a warm tribute to the departed comrade, first reading a brief message from the family at whose home Brother Olsen lived—a message which spoke of his godly life. The Captain told of incidents that revealed the faithful nature of the promoted warrior, then called upon Mrs. Tillsley to read a poem,

The home league members of the Windsor Citadel Corps enjoyed a summer outing for one of their meetings. In the front row may be seen the wife of the Commanding Officer, Mrs. Major R. Marks, and Mrs. Brigadier B. Jennings (R), who was the speaker for the day.



"Counted faithful", which typified Brother Olsen's service. The male voice party of the over-sixty club sang "Rock of Ages", and the band played "Promoted to Glory".

—H.P.W.

SISTER Florence Fuller, a soldier of the Fenelon Falls Corps, Ont., since her retirement from business, was promoted to Glory recently. The sister had come to Canada with her parents and family when she was a small girl. The family linked up with the Riverdale Corps, Toronto, where the sisters proved a great blessing with their singing. Sister Fuller was also a soldier of the Danforth Corps.

Poor health prevented the departed comrade from attending meetings in recent years, but her witness was always bright to those who visited in her home. The funeral service was conducted by the Commanding Officer, Captain Dirk Krommenhoek, assisted by Brigadier J. N. Kerr (R).

FOR SALE

Lady's uniform coat with zip-in lining, size 14. Contact Mrs. Doris Hoad, 326 Maria St., Sarnia, Ont.

VISIT TO NORTHERN COMMUNITIES

THE Provincial Commander and Mrs. Colonel William Ross, accompanied by the Divisional Officer and Mrs. Major A. Pike, recently concluded a ten-day tour of northern Newfoundland. The first corps to be visited was Rocky Harbour (Captain and Mrs. Robert French) in beautiful Bonne Bay, where a capacity crowd greeted the visitors in the evening meeting. The Provincial Commander challenged his hearers to choose the way of the Cross.

VISIT OF THE FOUNDER

The weekend was spent at St. Anthony (Brigadier and Mrs. C. Thompson). Here a thriving corps and day school are in operation and again large crowds were in attendance. In the afternoon meeting the Honourable Lady Inskip was the chairman. Lady Inskip, before her marriage, lived in Scotland with her father, Lord Mackay. She gave a very interesting account of the Founder's visits to her home when she was five years old. During the years Lady Inskip has maintained close contact with The Salvation Army. Several seekers were regis-

tered in the meetings as well as at St. Anthony Bight, a nearby corps.

At Quirpon and Griquet (Lieutenant Baxter Canning), the most northerly corps on the island, and for many years isolated but now connected by road, faithful Salvationists were thrilled by the visit of their leaders. At Quirpon the Provincial Commander promoted Sergeant-Major Mrs. Gladys Hillier, who has kept the flag flying in this community for many years, to the rank of Envoy. Here again souls were saved and Salvationists rededicated their lives for service. The next communities contacted were Main Brook, Roddickton, and Englee (Captain Ernest Diamond). Here Salvationists and friends from other churches joined in evangelistic endeavour and much blessing and inspiration resulted.

FAMILIES SURRENDER

The tour concluded with a holiness meeting at Windsor (Brigadier and Mrs. G. Earle) in Central Newfoundland, and a Sunday evening meeting at Point Leamington (Major and Mrs. J. Monk). At the latter corps, whole families knelt at the Mercy-seat, parents being led by their children. A young woman offered for officership.

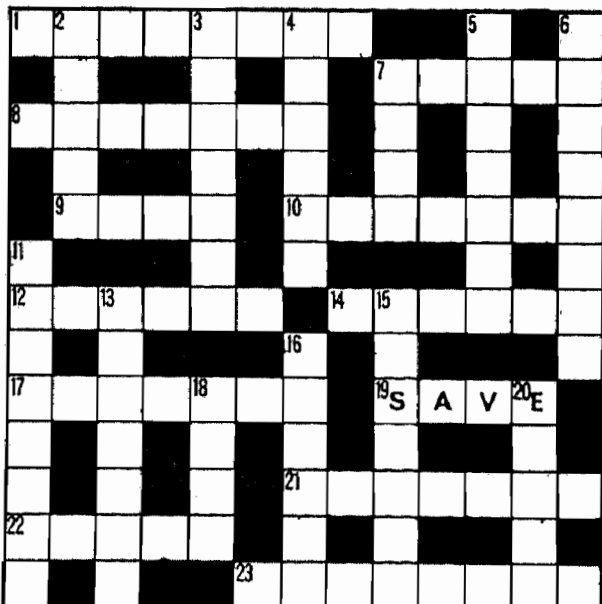
At St. Anthony and Englee, the Provincial Home League Secretary, Mrs. Colonel Ross, and the Divisional Home League Secretary, Mrs. Major A. Pike, met home league members around the supper table and shared fellowship with them. Mrs. Ross addressed each group and outlined plans for the coming year.

—C.P.

— Scriptural Crossword Puzzle —

Where a dash is printed, the missing word is the required solution. Biblical references are given in a separate section to be used if needed.

REFERENCES ACROSS: 1. Ps. 69. 7. Is. 34. 8. Acts 20. 10. Matt. 12. 12. Ps. 103. 17. Ps. 18. 19. 1 Tim. 1. 21. Ps. 119. 22. John 20. 23. Ps. 111. DOWN: 2. Rev. 21. 3. Ps. 91. 5. Rom. 15. 6. Acts 18. 7. Ps. 97. 11. Heb. 13. 13. Acts 23. 15. 2 Pet. 2. 16. Mark 5. 18. Luke 3. 20. 1 Kings 4.



ACROSS

- The Psalmist said he had become one to 6 down, and an alien to his mother's children (8)
- Isaiah said this creature should call to his fellow (5)
- Paul said grievous wolves would enter in, "not — the flock" (7)
- Nothing (4)
- Jesus said the men of this city would rise up in judgment of His generation (7)
- The Psalmist said this was high above the earth (6)
- Child's bed (6)
- The Lord is worthy to be this (7)
- "Christ Jesus came into the world to — sinners" (4)
- God is righteous and His judgments are this (7)
- "— hither thy finger, and behold My hands" (5)
- Holy and thus is God's name (8)

DOWN

- Precious jewel which formed the ninth foundation of the Holy City (5)
- God will preserve us from such pestilence (7)
- A locomotive (6)
- Paul said he had "— to preach the Gospel" (7)
- Paul took leave of them and then sailed to Syria (8)
- Light is this for the righteous (4)
- Jesus was the great one of the sheep (8)
- High priest who commanded that Paul should be hit on the mouth (7)
- The Lord knows how "to — the unjust unto the day of judgment" (7)
- "I — Thee by God, that Thou torment me not" (6)
- Son of Adam (4)
- Solomon was wiser than this Ezrahite (5)

SOLUTION TO THIS WEEK'S PUZZLE

ACROSS: 1. STRANGER. 7. SATYR. 8. SPARING. 9. ZERO. 10. NINE. 11. ANANIAS. 15. RESERVE. 16. ADJURE. 18. SETH. 20. ETHAN. 21. REACH. 22. REACH. 23. REVEREND. DOWN: 2. TOPAZ. 3. NOISOME. 4. ENGINE. 5. STRIVED. 6. BRETHREN. 7. SOWN. 11. SHEPHERD. 12. HEAVEN. 14. CRABBE. 17. PRAISED. 19. SAVE. 21. UP.

GOD'S HAND AT WORK

BACKSLIDERS restored, sinners seeking salvation and comrades kneeling in renewal at the altar have been scenes of challenge at the Peterview Corps, Nfld. (Major and Mrs. E. Necho).

On a recent Sunday evening, the first penitent was registered before the conclusion of the testimony period, and the stream of those following to the mercy seat continued until a late hour. The Bible message and the selection of the songsters were dispensed with as the Holy Spirit took control.

A mother, who had sought forgiveness earlier in the meeting, brought her son, and knelt with him at the holiness table, and then gave a glowing testimony of release from bitterness in her life.

Open-air meetings have been conducted at the homes of shut-ins, and have proved sources of great blessing.



Although junior musical aggregations had been in existence in Salvation Army corps in the 1800's, it was not until 1908 that the first commissioned young people's band was recognized at Boscombe Corps. Great impetus has been provided to young people's banding by the advent of music camps, a movement which began in the United States, and later spread to Canada.

WHEN Commissioner John J. Allan, as the Chief of the Staff, became resident in London, his stories of the North American music camp programme enthused youth leaders in the British Territory, and Britain's first camp was held at Hadleigh, Essex, in August, 1947.

The week was more than a musical experience for the boys, many of whom are music leaders today and can date their spiritual progress to the night they knelt in dedication at a bench in a hut at Hadleigh. The next year Kenley R.A.F. Station, Surrey, a Battle of Britain fighter base, was the home for a week of the 166 boys attending the second British music camp, and those privileged to be there will not easily forget the varied experiences, with aircraft landing and taking off, and a midnight return march from the nearest railway station after an evening festival at Croydon. The next year the music camp was back at Hadleigh!

Despite a lack of permanent premises, the music camps in the British Territory have continued to function; in 1959 a great leap forward was made, no fewer than fifteen regional summer schools of music (the designation was changed that year) being conducted in addition to the Scottish territorial event (music camps started north of the border in 1948). With this advance-

FIRST CAMP IN HAITI

THE Salvation Army (Armée du Salut) in Haiti this year marked another first in its sixteen-year history when the division's first band camp was held.

More than thirty bandmen met in Port-au-Prince for a course of instruction to improve their technique and broaden their knowledge of Salvation Army music.

Six prizes were awarded for high marks on the theory test given at the end of the camp.

Putting into practice the lessons they had learned, the bandmen made their own contributions to the success of the endeavour as they played sacred programmes at local hospitals and sanatoriums.

Over Seventy-Eight Years Old

YOUNG PEOPLE'S BANDING

AROUND THE WORLD

Concluding Article by Major B. Boon

ment came the elevated status of the national school, to which successful students of the regional schools could graduate the following year. This followed a pattern set at "Star Lake" years before.

Music camps are now a regular feature of Salvationist youth activity in all parts of the world. At Adelboden, high in the Bernese Oberland, Swiss young people meet for brass and string band instruction; Sweden's camps usually precede the annual congress, at which the youthful musicians, fresh from their week's course, play an important part with highly developed technical skill; the Belgian camps often attract Salvationists from other parts of the Continent, including students from the British Isles

A school-teacher parent, speaking at a British National School of Music, expressed the opinion that in one week at an Army music school the pupils receive more technical instruction than in a year at day school. Any education authority should be grateful for this cultural success. But the Christian fellowship shared and the religious teaching imbibed are of infinitely more value. Salvation Army music camps inspire good citizenship.

Who could possibly assess the influence of young people's bands over these seventy-eight years? One cannot begin to recount incidents that made their introduction worth while. Two will have to suffice. Forty years ago a young people's band was formed in a south of Eng-



The idea of music camps has spread across Canada until this is an annual feature at all divisional camps. Band groups such as this receive expert instruction and leadership over a period of a week, which better equips the members for services in their local corps setting.

anxious to improve their linguistic powers.

Norway's first camp for young people's string band members was held in August, 1959. The importance the Norwegian Government attached to such an innovation is revealed by the fact that the State Youth Council donated 25,000 kroner (approximately \$3,750) toward the venture. This was held at Skien, and some of the pioneer students came from north of the Arctic Circle, a journey which necessitated travelling two days and nights by express steamer and 1,000 miles by train.

Off To Sweden

Although Finland has yet to hold its first official camp, news of such events has winged its way across the Baltic. In 1960 a young Helsinki musician persuaded his parents to allow him to attend the camp in Sweden. He made the long journey equipped only with a cornet and a toothbrush. His friends were delighted he had taken a toothbrush—until he assured them that this was used to clean his instrument!

For eight summers Sacramento Citadel (California) has sponsored a corps music camp for elementary, intermediate and advanced training. Some seventy young people gather at a lakeside setting in the High Sierra, close to the area where gold was discovered in 1849. Forty classes are held daily.

land corps. As a result a boy was converted and seventeen members of his family were brought to know Christ because of that initial contact. The boy himself is now a divisional commander.

When Colonel George Higgins was

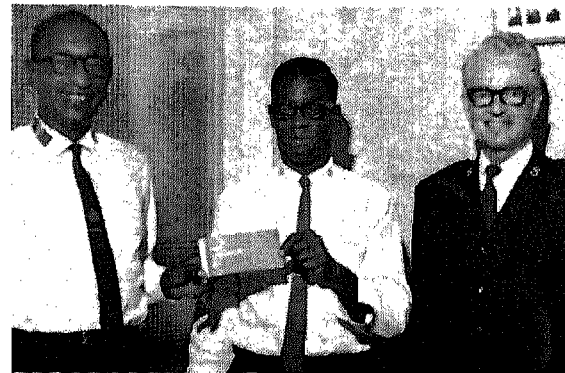


stationed at Hendon Corps, North London, in 1936, he looked around at the many fine boys attending the meetings and decided to re-form the young people's band. Four of that group became Salvation Army bandmasters and four staff bandmen, among them Roland Cobb and Derek Smith, present cornet soloists of the International Staff Band and the New York Staff Band.

There are few more rewarding appointments in Salvation Army service than those to do with youth work, and a band leader is included high on this honoured list. His is a specialist's task, and gifted indeed is the man who fulfils all the demands of this appointment. *Orders and Regulations for Bands and Songster Brigades* states: "The person appointed should possess the skill and perseverance needed to train the members musically; also be qualified to command their respect and develop them as true Salvationists."

Many men have been happy to dedicate themselves to this task, even though it may have meant sacrificing service in the senior section. Theirs is a job second to none in the Army world, and their success, to quote General Wilfred Kitching, is governed by their losses—to the senior band.

RIGHT: Auxiliary Captain A. Benjamin presents an air ticket for passage to Owen Sound, Ont. to Bandmaster J. Bean, of the Cedar Hill Corps, Bermuda, so that the bandmaster may benefit from a period of observing Canadian Salvation Army banding. The Divisional Commander, Brigadier E. Parr, looks on. **BELOW:** Windsor Citadel bandmen, many of them products of the young people's band play at an institution under Bandmaster E. Freeman Jr.



THE MAGAZINE PAGE

Remains Canada's Leading Industry

Pulp and Paper

Of all the paper products produced by this \$2,100,000,000 giant, about 90% are for export.

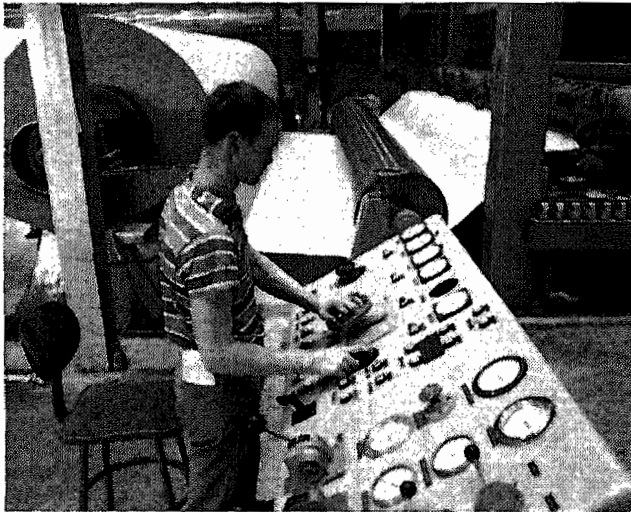
STRETCHING from the Atlantic to the Pacific in a vast unbroken belt one thousand miles wide are Canada's famous forestlands. Containing over a million square miles of productive wood-producing land,

serving these new knowledge-hungry masses will not only find the need for expanding their circulations but for increasing the number of pages contained in their publications. For Canada, which supplies more than

paper products to meet the daily commercial needs of their own increasing populations and industrial expansion.

With all factors indicating that the demand for pulp and paper will double in the next ten years and continue growing after that, Canada's investment in this gigantic industry has already soared to about five billion dollars, and is expected to keep rising fast. With the accent on mechanization, large amounts of money are being spent on making woodland operations, cutting, transportation and mill operations as modern and productive as possible.

At the Rothesay Paper Corporation mill near Saint John, New Brunswick, the operator controls a big newsprint machine. The control board, containing elaborate computerized equipment, has simplified paper making procedures.



it is from this scenic wilderness source that half the world's supply of vital newsprint comes. The raw material—spruce, balsam, fir, jack pine, hemlock and poplar—for Canada's gigantic pulp and paper industry, grows tall and silent until harvested at maturity.

Pulp, newsprint, fine papers, paperboard, building materials, plastics, cellophane, rayon and other textile fabrics, and literally hundreds of commodities classed as essentials have their start in Canada's pulp and paper establishments.

Today, this natural renewable resource, through modern technology, is more completely utilized by manufacturers than ever, and pulp and paper leads the nation's industries. In value of production, exports, wages paid, capital invested and power, goods and services consumed, Canadian pulp and paper remains one of the biggest industries in the world and can look ahead to an assured future expansion. Around the world millions more people becoming literate every year are sending the demand for newspapers soaring. As highly-populated, developing nations increase their educational facilities and become more affluent, newspapers

half the world's requirements for newsprint, the education of sizeable segments of the earth's illiterate population—about half the total—means that the renewable resources of vast forestlands, used as the raw material for making newsprint, have a vital part to play in the present surge of international development. In addition, the already industrialized countries of the world are demanding greater amounts of other



QUIZ CANADIANA

1. The R.C.M.P. was formed on what date?
2. Are more girls than boys born, each year, in Canada?
3. Alexander Graham Bell invented the telephone in 1874 at what Ontario town?
4. How many privately-owned Canadian chartered banks are there?
5. Newfoundland, the newest Canadian province, joined Confederation in what year?
6. The largest North American Indian population in Canada resides in which province?

Answers

1. 1873.
2. No, each year in Canada there are between 1,047 and 1,067 males born to every 1,000 female births.
3. Brantford.
4. Eight.
5. 1949.
6. Ontario.

Behind this bustling scene, mile after mile of remote woodlands in scenic splendour provide a bounty of wilderness beauty yet untouched, a wealth of national income after the forest harvest.



RIGHT: Massive piles of logs at Port Alfred, Ontario, form part of raw material leading to exports worth \$1,500,000,000. **BELOW:** Rivermen keep the flow of logs moving downstream during logging drive down the Loup river, north of Joliette, Quebec.